The Observer and Gazette.

OBSERVER ESTABLISHED 1825.
GAZETTE ESTABLISHED 1873.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1885.

NEW SERIES: VOL. I.—NO. 8.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

Office: 17 and 19 Green Street, next to Overbaugh House.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY,.....NOVEMBER 26, 1885.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year (in advance).....2 00
Six months (in advance).....1 00

☞ No name entered without payment, and no paper sent after expiration of time paid for.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

reasonable, and terms made known on application at the office.

A Score of Years Ago.

Down by the breaking waves we stood,
Upon the rocky shore;
The brave waves whispered courage,
And hid with friendly roar
The faltering words that told the tale
I dared not tell before.

I asked, if with the priceless gift,
Her love, my life she'd bless?
Was it her voice or some fair wave—
For, sooth, I scarce may guess—
Some murmuring wave or her sweet voice,
That lisped so sweetly, "Yes!"

And then, in happy silence, too,
I clasped her fair wee hand;
And long we stood there, carelessly,
While o'er the darkening land
The sun set, and the fishing-boats
Were sailing from the strand.

It seems not many days ago—
Like yesterday, no more—
Since thus we stood, my love and I,
Upon the rocky shore;
But I was four-and-twenty *then*
And *now* I'm forty-four.

The lily hand is thinner now,
And in her sunny hair
I see some silvery lines, and on
Her brow some lines of care;
But, wrinkled brow or silver locks,
She's not one whit less fair.

The fishing-boats a score of years
Go sailing from the strand;
The crimson sun a score of years
Sets o'er the darkening land;
And here to-night upon the cliff
We're standing hand in hand.

"My darling, there's our eldest girl,
Down on the rocks below;
What's Stanley doing by her side?"
My wife says, "You should know:
He's telling her what you told me
A score of years ago."

—*Once a Week.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Brief Mention of What is Happening all over the World.

The coast survey reports great earthquake waves on the Pacific coast.

The Texas Trunk Railroad was sold at public sale on the 19th inst. for $350,000.

A woman in a Brooklyn nursery deliberately smothered her own child the other day.

The conference of the managers of the Atlantic cable companies has been a failure.

Two new cases of small-pox were officially reported in New York City on the 20th inst.

Official returns at the health office in Montreal show that the small-pox is decreasing.

The Department of State has been advised of the reappearance of cholera at Gibraltar.

An oil well at Reading, Pa., poisoned several persons—some fatally—a few days ago.

On the 18th inst. ex-Senator J. H. Mitchell was elected United States Senator for Oregon.

The business failures in the United States last week were 249, against 223 the week before.

Two men have been arrested at Toronto, Can., for attempting to pass Confederate ten-dollar bills.

On the 17th inst. the Bulgarians and Servians had a sharp engagement, the latter losing 500 men.

An additional article is about to be made to the commercial treaty between the United States and Mexico.

On the 18th and 19th insts. a severe storm prevailed on Lake Michigan, with some serious damage to shipping.

Bulgaria is denuding the Turkish frontier of troops, and sending all her available force against the Servians.

The total net receipts of cotton at all United States ports from Sept. 1, 1885, to Nov. 20, 1885, are 2,158,405 bales.

The Colrow Indians in large force have raided portions of Colorado, burning ranches and causing destruction everywhere.

R. P. Pearson, Allendale, S. C., and Thomas L. Goodwin, Roe, N. C., fourth-class postmasters, were appointed on the 20th inst.

Fenians have been threatening death to a laborer named Kelly in Dublin. Kelly was forced to appeal to the authorities for protection.

The United States Consul at Palermo telegraphs to the Secretary of State under date of the 19th inst. that the cholera is virtually ended.

Speaker Carlisle arrived at Washington on the 19th inst. so ill that he was obliged to take his bed at once, visitors not being permitted to see him.

A former conductor has sued the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad Company for $25,000; he was charged by the company with embezzlement and acquitted.

The heirs of a man named Hall have had a decision made in their favor, giving them one-fourth of the town of Harrisburg, Va., valued at nearly $1,000,000.

In a Washington saloon, on the 20th inst., Louis Summerfield, a Pole, shot and instantly killed his wife and a man named Gottlieb Isenbaum; jealousy was the cause.

Rt. Rev. John F. Young, the Episcopal Bishop of Florida, died in New York City on the 12th inst. His remains were conveyed to Jacksonville, Fla., and buried with impressive ceremonies.

London dispatches state that the Servians are becoming much disheartened over their reverses. In the engagement of the 20th inst. 800 were killed, including one of Prince Alexander's aides-de-camp.

On the 20th inst. Daniel Wilkinson was hanged at Thomaston, Me., for the murder of Officer William Lawrence, whom he shot when Lawrence attempted to arrest him for burglary. On the same day Jacob Butler, colored, was hanged at Yorktown, Va., for the murder of James Griffin.

J. S. Glass, bookkeeper for Peques & Bros., of Marlboro county, S. C., shot himself on the 18th inst. He had made arrangements with some of his friends to go to Cheraw to a dance. While talking to them he took out his pocket-book, handed it to them and saying "Good-bye," placed a pistol to his head, fired and instantly killed himself. No cause is given.

The dead body of a planter, named Hambersley, was found near the road leading into Lynchburg, Va., on the night of the 20th inst. The fact was developed that he was returning from Lynchburg, where he had sold tobacco, and was followed twelve miles by a negro, who split his head open with an axe and robbed the body. The negro is at large, but he will be lynched if caught.

GOTHAM'S GOSSIP.

ENTERTAINING TOPICS OF THE METROPOLIS.

Mr. Claflin's Death and the Lesson It Teaches—The Theatres and the Opera—Mary Anderson and Canon Farrar—How Mr. Tilden Spends His Time—A Very Wealthy Divine—Editors and Newspapers.

Special Correspondence of Observer and Gazette.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21, 1885.—Those who think that the world is constantly getting worse and that the good old-time virtues are dying out find a very encouraging rebuke in such revelations of unselfish goodness as have been made about the great merchant prince who has just died here—the late Horace B. Claflin. He was a rich man of very unpretentious manners. He made no great show in the world, and while everybody knew he was a good man nobody knew the extent of his deeds of goodness until everybody began to compare recollections of him. One person comes forward to tell how Mr. Claflin aided him in a time of great need; another tells of his unostentatious kindness to poor people of his acquaintance. Others recall how he went one Christmas morning with a hat full of checks to find out to what deserving people he could give them. Everything that has been told about him is a recollection of a good deed. Such lives (and there are more of them than we know) go far to redeem the general average of wickedness that makes up a great city.

RARE AMUSEMENT ATTRACTIONS.

There has not been a "season" here for a long time when the average of music and acting in the uncommonly full programmes of amusements was higher. There is a long series of operatic performances both at the Academy of Music and at the new and magnificent Metropolitan Opera House. For three nights a week the great standard operas are performed at each of them. The bills do not yet contain the names of any of the very greatest celebrities, but the companies are all uniformly good, and the great music is rendered with appropriate ability.

Salvini, the Italian, who is the foremost tragedian in the world, played all his great parts here and has now gone to Philadelphia. There is no use in denying the fact that his speaking Italian, while all the other actors speak English, is a very serious drawback to the average spectator's enjoyment. But his impersonation of the great Shakesperean parts can be seen with supreme pleasure even by those who do not understand a word of Italian.

Edwin Booth begins his engagement here in a few days, and the sale of seats shows that his popularity has not waned at all.

Everybody mourns the death of poor McCullough. He was a great favorite in New York, both on and off the stage, and though not the greatest actor, he was perhaps the most popular of them all.

Besides all these extraordinary series of amusements, there are four or five series of instrumental concerts—Theodore Thomas's among the rest.

Then there is Mary Anderson—superbly beautiful, full of life and fire and health, who stands incomparably ahead of all the female actors now living. She is playing *Juliet* with the most gorgeous scenery and surroundings. The same part is being played with hardly less success by Margaret Mather, a new actress, who has made a decided hit this season.

CANON FARRAR,

of Westminster Abbey, is again in New York, where he will deliver his final lectures before he sails home. He has made a great financial success, to say nothing of a social success, by his visit. He has made not less than $5,000 by his lectures in a few weeks. Yet I would not be understood as being sacrilegious when I say that I have heard many smaller men who gave bigger lectures. It is not so much what he says as the fact that it is he who says it.

THE GREAT METROPOLIS A LITTLE DULL.

Since the election there has seldom been a time of so little excitement in New York of any kind. Every topic, every plan, every class of men is waiting for the meeting of Congress. The prominent men of whom the people never tire of talking are for the moment retired from the public gaze.

HOW SOME "GREAT LIGHTS" ARE EMPLOYED.

Conkling is buried and busy in his law business. Beecher is preaching in his most quiet fashion—only he went to Chicago last week to attend the Free Trade Conference there. Talmage also is doing preaching in mere routine fashion—for him. One never hears anything about ex-President Arthur.

Mr. Tilden is giving renewed attention at his country-seat to his magnificent collection of flowers. It is known, I suppose, that he is one of the greatest readers in the Union. He prefers to be read to, however; and his secretaries or nieces are beside him very nearly all the while reading to him. He keeps as well apace with the best current literature of the day as any man living.

Rev. Dr. John Hall is

ONE OF THE RICHEST PREACHERS

in America. He gets a salary of $30,000 a year; he gets $12,000 a year from Robert Bonner for a weekly contribution of less than a column to the New York *Ledger;* he receives $10,000 as Chancellor of the University of the City of New York; and from his writings for other periodicals and other sources his income reaches the solid round sum of $100,000 a year.

NEW YORK EDITORS AND PAPERS.

You may be interested to know that the average salary of an editorial writer on the New York morning papers is $5,000 a year. It is always paid weekly. The editor-in-chief receives usually twice that amount.

The New York *Star* I commend to you as the straightest straight-out Democratic paper now published here. The *Sun*, since it ran off after Butler last year, has never shown a liking for the President. The *World* shunts right and left, "cussing out" Mr. Bayard and Mr. Cleveland and undertaking some mornings to conduct the government.

It is a doubt whether the refinements of modern times have or have not been a drawback upon our happiness, for plainness and simplicity of manners have given way to etiquette, formality and deceit; while the ancient hospitality has now almost entirely deserted our land, and what we appear to have gained in head we seem to have lost in heart.

Not the least pleasant episode in the life of the late Mr. Shaw (Josh Billings) was a bequest of $5,000 from Col. Hunt, a rich Michigan lumberman, of whom the recipient never had heard.

CLEANSING THE CAPITOL.

Busy Preparations for the Coming Congress.

Correspondence of the Charleston News and Courier.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17, 1885.—Two weeks from next Monday the first session of the Forty-ninth Congress will begin. An army of mechanics, laborers and scrub-women are in possession of Capitol building preparing for that event. The outside of the main building has been given a fresh coat of white paint and the north and south wings have been washed off with soap, sand and pumice stone. The grand stairways at the north and south entrances are nearly completed and already add greatly to the beauty of the building. The grand western front stairway will hardly be commenced this winter, but next spring it will be pushed forward to completion before the second session of the next Congress convenes.

On the Senate side the carpet is being put down in the chamber and the rosewood desks are being touched up in the cabinet shop. The venerable Capt. Bassett is on hand as usual giving the work his personal supervision. The heating and ventilating apparatus has been thoroughly overhauled and every precaution will be taken to prevent a repetition of the complaint of last winter that the Senate chamber was often uncomfortable for the grave and reverend Senators. Secretary McCook has arrived and ordered a general muster of the Senate force for next week. He does not contemplate many changes in the *personnel* of the force, as he appears very well pleased with the character of their work last session.

THE BIG WIGS OF THE UNION.

Leaving the Senate wing and proceeding toward the House side the visitor reaches the Supreme Court, where the Chief Justice and his eight associates sit encircled in long black silk robes. The Court has been in session since the second Monday in last October, and although the daily proceedings are remarkably dry and uninteresting except to lawyers, the sessions are well attended at this season of travelling in matrimonial combinations.

The rotunda remains unchanged since last spring, and the irrepressible Capitol guide is in full command as usual. These fellows can rattle off more alleged historical information than can probably be found among the countless number of volumes strewn around upon the floor of the overcrowded Congressional library.

OUR MARBLE HALL.

The old hall of the House of Representatives, now known as "Statuary Hall," has been brightened up and the statesmen in marble, stationed at intervals around the hall, have had their faces washed and the dust brushed from their clothes. The only addition to the collection is a life-sized statue of the lamented Garfield, a gift of the State of Ohio to the Congress of the United States.

A CARPET FOR THE CONGRESSMEN.

The floor of the House of Representatives has been covered with a new carpet, which almost every visitor pronounces horrible ugly. It is a dingy red, with yellowish spots, so woven that they form imaginary squares. Chief Clerk John B. Clarke, of Missouri, is responsible for the selection, and as he constantly displays a lack of good taste in his personal attire, the pattern of the carpet is fully up to his standard of the neat and pretty. In the Senate one carpet will last several Congresses, but in the House it is different. A new carpet has to be provided for the lower House every other year, and sometimes a new one every session. The gilt work around the hall is being washed off for the first time in many years, and the effect is most striking. The walls appear almost as one mass of gold. The 334 desks have been placed in their proper positions and the hall, with a few minor exceptions, is ready for occupation.

An Interesting Revolutionary Relic.

From the Lowell Courier.

Mr. James G. Marshall, paymaster of the Boott corporation, has in his possession an interesting relic of the Revolutionary war. It is a leaf from the manifest of the English ship *William and Anne*, which was captured by one of Paul Jones's cruisers. Mr. Marshall was visiting in Epsom, N. H., this summer, where Dunstan Clark of this city owns a farm. Mrs. Clark's grandfather, who commanded a vessel under Paul Jones, captured the *William and Anne*, probably early in 1779. The family have had several relics of this capture, and Mr. Marshall was presented with this leaf, pages 30 and 31. It bears the date November 27, 1778, and a dozen or more small entries of articles consigned to persons, presumably Tories, on this side of the water. The prices charged against these articles in pounds, shillings and pence, make one open his eyes and recollect stories about the prices which the early Californians had to pay for provisions. A few of the prices are given, reduced to United States money. Flour, $150 a barrel; pork, $100 a barrel; peas, $12 a bushel; rum, $13 a gallon; butter, $1.25 a pound. This leaf is slightly discolored with age, but is remarkably well preserved. It is not ruled, except for dollars and cents, but the writing is as even almost as though printed, and is as clear and as easily read.

Stage Intoxication.

McCullough's last performance—in Chicago—was under the effect of excessive stimulants, and this reminds us that most of our actors are great drinkers. Our Junius Brutus Booth (father of Edwin) was rarely sober on the stage, and required incredible potations to enable him to go through his *role*. Sometimes he got drunk before the hour, and the audience was obliged to submit to disappointment. George Frederick Cooke, first British star who appeared on our shores, was also a victim to strong drink, which destroyed a constitution of rare vigor. Edmund Kean was another brilliant victim to intemperance. He was the most wonderful performer of his day, but he required great quantities of strong drink, and the habit increased until it destroyed him. This took place in his 46th year. Like McCullough he broke down while on the stage, and sank into the arms of his son who bore him off, and the play was stopped. He rallied, but never reappeared, and in a few weeks death closed his fevered career. Forrest in his great efforts used strong drink, but it never got that degree of mastery which proves utterly destructive. He was the most muscular man that the stage ever produced, and no doubt this was the reason he drank less than some others. Intemperance, however, is the widespread misfortune of the drama.

MYSTERIES OF THE METROPOLIS.

MEN WHO LEAD DUAL LIVES.

Strange Facts Called to Mind by the Death of Old Man Warner.

From the New York Mail and Express.

In a great cosmopolitan city like New York, where vice, crime and morality are separated by a paper screen, the occurrence of some social tragedy, the accidental arrest of some petty offender, the burning of an old house, or the breaking down of a trotting wagon, lead every once in a while to the unveiling of some of those mysterious men and women who more from habit than necessity lead dual lives. Thus some some years ago "Dr." Luther J. Bryant kept an old coin stand in Fulton street near William. He was gray-haired, distinguished in appearance, a fluent conversationalist, and would converse for hours on his favorite topic—old coins—from the time of the Cæsars down. Finally he was arrested by one of Pinkerton's detectives for buying stolen postage stamps from an office boy in the employ of Taber & Co. and committed to the Tombs. While confined there his residence in the Eleventh ward was entered by burglars and robbed. Up to that time he had been regarded as a poor but abstruse numismatist, whose whole life was wrapped up in the collection of old coins. To the surprise of the community it was learned that the furniture of his apartments alone was valued at $15,000, that the carpets in his room equalled in fineness any in the country, and that the burglars carried away nearly $30,000 in gold, which he had hidden between the false bottoms of a magnificent old oak bureau. The burglars were arrested by Detective Philip Reilly, convicted and sent to prison, but the only part of the property recovered was a silk umbrella. Bryant subsequently died from grief.

James D. Grady, *alias* "Diamond Jim," was another exemplification of the fact that some men prefer naturally to be thieves rather than honest. He was nominally a peddler of diamonds. In reality he was one of the greatest receivers of stolen jewelry and bonds in the country. A low-sized, gray-haired Irishman, he was known to nearly every politician in the city during the palmy days of the Tweed ring. In the most severe winters, night or day, he wore only a black alpaca jacket, in the various pockets of which he habitually carried from $10,000 to $20,000 in diamonds, and in a small black leather bag about the same amount in watches and expensive jewelry. These he sold to politicians, gamblers and men about town. This man, stripped of his false personality, was the backer and friend of such bank burglars as Jimmy Hope, James Brady, Worcester Sam, George Miles, Jimmy Burns, John Dobbs, James Haggerty and others. He was one of the few men who knew the inside history of the Barre Bank robbery, where the unfortunate cashier, Mr. Barron, paid the penalty of his faithfulness with his life. Still, one morning when Grady was found dead in his chair at his office in Fourth avenue, the hidden secret of his tortuous career was revealed, and little by little the stages of his criminal progress from early manhood to the grave became marked. Cold, unflinching, audacious and unscrupulous as he was in his dealings with men of his own stamp, in his dual life he had one weakness. He was a sybarite of the most advanced type. Of all the thousands of dollars he had accumulated during his years of cunning infamy, nothing remained behind him but a few paltry pennies, and he was seen to the grave by some broken-down pickpockets whose only fortune it was to have been at liberty at the time.

Tom Davis, who was shot dead by the Texan, James Holland, whom he attempted to swindle in his "boodle den" in West Broadway, was another specimen of a double-lifed man. In public he was the dashing gambler, the backer of pedestrians and pugilists, and the patron of horse-racing. In private he was the contemptible "boodle" thief with a spider's web set in every part of the city—a man with three households and a wife in every house.

Three years ago the city police were puzzled to account for the disappearance of the plunder of sneak thieves, petty criminals and park pickpockets. Last year Inspector Byrnes found the hidden mine. Detectives Mangin and McCloskey arrested a boy who had stolen a watch. He confessed that he had pawned it and that an old man called "the Doctor" had bought the ticket from him for fifty cents. "The Doctor" was traced down and arrested at his room in No. 12 Stanton street. He was known there as Prof. Schlessinger, a teacher of languages, and so circumspect was he in his habits and so good was his reputation in the neighborhood that he was actually engaged in marriage with his landlady's sister. On his arrest $2,000 worth of watches and jewelry and pawn tickets representing as much more were found in "the Doctor's" possession. He was committed for trial in the Court of General Sessions, and released on bail. "The Doctor" was a remarkably quiet old man, and his favorite resort at night was a liquor store on the corner of First street and the Bowery. He transacted his peculiar business on the sidewalk, and his customers did not know his private address. In reality "the Doctor" was an old criminal. He was sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in Switzerland for burglary when he was a young man. He served through the civil war as a private in the Second Pennsylvania Artillery. There he became mixed up with criminals in Philadelphia, and in 1868 was sent to the Eastern Penitentiary for four years for a burglary in Chestnut street. After serving his term he came here and began dealing in stolen goods. "The Doctor" was Andrew Warner, the old man who was murdered in his room at No. 287½ Bowery last week. He is the most recent but not the last addition to the list of men who lead dual lives.

A Mammoth Building.

The immense new granite building devoted to the State, War and Navy Departments at Washington is nearing completion—that is to say, it will pretty certainly be finished within two years. It has already cost about $9,000,000, and when completed will foot up at least $10,250,000. It is the largest granite building in the world, and covers about four acres and a half, or an acre more than the Capitol. There will be more than twenty acres of flooring, and the pipes would stretch nearly forty miles in a straight line. It comprises four wings, and is perfectly fireproof.

More faith means less care.

TWO WASHINGTON MILLIONAIRES.

The Benevolent Corcoran and the Inventive Bell.

From the Philadelphia Record.

There are very few millionaires in Washington. Indeed, I doubt whether there are more than two. The only two of whose right to the title there can be no doubt are William C. Corcoran and Alexander Graham Bell. Corcoran is the Irish shoemaker who has risen to be the chief banker and benefactor of his city. He is well past his threescore years and ten, a well-preserved old gentleman, with snow-white hair and beard cut short, who dresses well and has a very distinguished air. He dates his fortune from the Mexican war, when he handled the government loan. Ever since then he has grown richer and richer through the constant improvement of his investments. He has put a good deal of his money into Washington real estate. He is next to the largest real estate taxpayer here, his property being assessed at $891,964. He long since retired from the banking firm of Corcoran & Riggs which he founded so long ago that the present generation knows the bank only as Riggs & Co. But some of Corcoran's capital is in the bank yet, and as he visits his office in the bank every pleasant day the young men of Riggs & Co. still have the benefit of his counsel. He is a very wise old financier still. There is a romantic flavor in the reputation he has, for no one can think of him without thinking of his generous benevolence.

He has given to the city the Washington Oak Hill Cemetery, the Corcoran Gallery of Art and the Louise Home for Gentlewomen. He has endowed the Columbia University and the Episcopal Church of the Ascension. His name is on every subscription list and his private charities are numberless. Historical associations cluster around him. He has been the friend of the great men of polities, art and literature. His banking-house is in the building long occupied by the Bank of the United States. He lives in the residence of Daniel Webster, which he has remodeled and embellished until it compares favorably with any modern house here. He was an intimate friend of Webster and helped him out of many a financial quagmire. Living happily and peacefully, surrounded by attentive relatives, dividing the time between Washington and White Sulphur Springs, he bids fair to be a centenarian.

Alexander Graham Bell is the inventor of the telephone now generally used all over the world. Unlike most inventors, he is the chief beneficiary of his invention. A young teacher, poor in pocket and rich in brains, and full of the fervid enthusiasm of the true scientist, he would probably have given the results of his laborious investigations to the world as a free gift, but he had in Prof. Gardiner G. Hubbard a shrewd Yankee father-in-law, who showed him how to benefit the world and himself at the same time. Bell is very rich. Hubbard is only less rich. So are all their relatives. Bell lives in a modern brick house of his own design on Scott Circle. Hubbard lives in a similar house a few blocks west on Dupont Circle. Bell's house has every modern improvement, including some of his own inventions, so modern that the public has not heard of them. These are chiefly applications of electricity to purposes of convenience. He has a fine collection of paintings, water-colors and etchings and a very good library. His laboratory, which he calls "the Volta Laboratory," is farther west. Just across from his home are the little cottage and gardens which he bought from Andrews, the artist, where he teaches deaf and dumb children. Bell is a well-built man of good height. His black hair and beard are beginning to turn gray, but his face is as young as his heart.

The Great Jewelry Exhibition—Rubies, Pearls and Diamonds.

From the London News.

The jewelry in the south central gallery of the Inventions Exhibition comes in for a lion's share of admiration. Human nature must be almost unnatural that withstands the temptation to look upon the costly objects exhibited without some inclination to covet. There are very precious stones indeed displayed by the two latest exhibitors. The Goldsmiths and Silversmiths' Company, of Regent Street, has the best position in the shape of a corner allotment. Here it is shown how diamonds and pearls are set; and the labor-saving operations of a perfect little machine worked by electricity in the splitting and drilling of pearls are more interesting. The attendants inform you that the company drills millions of pearls every year and that the machine performs the work of twenty men. What, too, shall be said of the single stone diamond necklet valued at £8,000, or the three-row necklace of large pearls worth £5,000, and a cat's-eye and diamond pendant to be purchased for half that amount? All the goods, of course, are not rated at this high figure, though after them the common goods will probably have lost much of their glitter. There is, for instance, among the exhibits a fine gold lace brooch, set with pearls, largely sold as a *souvenir*, which represents only a few shillings, though to the casual observer its artistic qualities may not be inferior to the jewelry of a hundred times its value. Bond street is represented by Hancocks & Co., and at this stand the lady visitor may take her choice in fancy, if not in reality, of such trifles as a thirty-two carat brilliant—a Cape stone of superb lustre—ticketed £4,500; a very dark cat's-eye and diamond, £1,200; row of pearls with ruby snap, £3,000, and a remarkable ruby and diamond necklace and earrings, £5,900. It took four years to match the rubies, the difficulty being to get so many of the orthodox pigeon's blood hue, and it was from Burmah that they eventually came. The sensation exhibit is a ruby one inch long, three-quarters of an inch wide and weighing twenty-four carats. As regards color, size and brilliancy this is said to be the most important ruby in the world, and it is supposed to have been hidden away for many years among the treasures of an Indian palace.

Why He Stays at Home.

From the Boston Gazette.

He was in the habit of coming home night after night at 2 o'clock in the morning. She grew weary of this and rendered his latch-key useless by locking the front door. He was obliged to ring the bell, and was horror-stricken when his wife appeared at the window and murmured: "Go away, George; I expect my husband home every moment." He has become very domestic since.

A VICTIM OF WAR'S STERN JUSTICE

REPRIEVED AT LAST, BUT AN IDIOT.

A Southern Boy Caught in the Act of Desertion and Condemned to be Shot.

From the Detroit Free Press.

One night, when I was sergeant of a picket post well-advanced toward the Union lines, instructions were received to keep a sharp watch for deserters. Not more than an hour later we made a capture. A boy about eighteen years old, a private in a Georgia regiment, had left camp with the intention of visiting his home, which was then inside the Union lines. He was not over bright, and when brought in by a picket he seemed to look upon the matter as a joke. It was only when escorted to camp and put under guard, charged with trying to desert to the enemy, that he seemed to realize the gravity of his situation.

A court-martial made short work of his case. The only defense he set up was that he was homesick and wanted to see his mother, and that he surely meant to return that same week. There might have been something in this appeal had he not admitted that he knew his home to be within the Union lines and that there was a strong probability of his being captured by the Federals.

From the hour he was sentenced to be shot he was placed under my charge. I think it was about a week from the finding of the court-martial to the day of the execution. For the first two or three days the boy was like one struck dumb, and he answered no questions. When this state of mind wore off he spent most of his time in weeping, praying and writing letters. It was only on the night before the execution that he became talkative. As I carried in his supper he asked:

"Sergeant, did you ever see a deserter shot?"

"Yes."

"How is it done?"

"By a file of men. Six of my squad have been detailed in your case."

"Will they blindfold me?"

"Yes."

"Will I stand up?"

"No, you will be seated on your coffin."

He spoke with more curiosity than concern, and I was glad to see it. So long as he had to die it was better to show a brave front. I sought to encourage him in this, but he replied:

"Oh, you need'nt be afraid of my breaking down. All I ask of you is to make quick work of it."

Next morning when he marched out the air was raw and the sky was gloomy as a pall. When I brought him out he was the cooler of the two. I was nervous and trembling, while he was absolutely cool and self-possessed.

"Is it time?" he asked as I went in.

"Yes."

"Well, I'm ready."

"How do you feel?"

"I'm all right."

When we reached the grounds which had been selected I saw that about six thousand men had been marched up to witness the execution. The boy looked about him with considerable curiosity, but showed no signs of weakness. When we reached the open grave and the coffin resting in front of it he caught a quick breath, and something like terror could be read in his eyes.

I stood there with him while the firing party retreated a few paces and came to a "front." Then an officer came forward and read the charge and the findings. All this time I had hold of the boy's hand, we standing shoulder to shoulder. There was no trembling, but his flesh was so hot that it seemed to blister mine.

When the officer had finished reading he stepped away, leaving us alone.

"I must blindfold you," I said as I produced a handkerchief.

"Yes."

"You are going to die like a brave man?"

"I told you I would."

I placed the handkerchief over his eyes and tied the ends at the back of his head, and then, taking his arm, I whispered:

"You must sit down."

"Yes."

"I am going now."

"Goodby to you, Sergeant. Let it be over soon!"

When I had reached the squad there was nothing to wait for, and the orders were issued:

"Ready!"

"Aim!"

The command "Fire!" was just trembling on my lips when an officer waving a white handkerchief appeared behind the prisoner. I ascertained at a later date that none of the muskets were loaded, but this fact was never known to the firing squad.

The prisoner had been reprieved. I advanced and broke the glad news to him, and then removed the bandage from his eyes and assisted him to rise.

Great heavens, what a change! He had a smile on his face—the grin of an idiot! The light of intelligence had gone out of his eyes, and his first movement was to spring up, flop his arms and crow like a rooster! From that moment until he was finally discharged and sent home no man heard an intelligent word from his lips nor saw anything like intelligence in his face. He was not crazy, but idiotic. That one minute of awful suspense had drowned out the light of reason and so changed his every look that his own mother could not have recognized him.

Tell and Gessler are Myths.

The story of William Tell and the shooting of the apple from his son's head is now generally acknowledged, even in Switzerland, to be legendary. It first occurs in the chronicle of Melchor Russ, who wrote at the end of the fifteenth century, about 170 years after its reputed occurrence. The absence of any reference to it in contemporary records caused doubt to be thrown upon it three centuries ago. Guillimann, the author of a work on Swiss antiquities published in 1598, calls it a fable, but subscribes to the current belief in it because the tale is so popular. The race to which he belonged is not yet extinct. A century and a half later a more fearless skeptic, who said that the story was of Danish origin, was condemned by the canton of Uri to be burned alive, and in the well-timed absence of the offender his book was ordered to be burnt by the common hangman. But the truth is great, and prevails. G. von Wyss, the Swiss historian, has pointed out that the name of Wilhelm Tell does not occur even once in the history of the three cantons, neither is there any trace that a Vogt named Gessler ever served the house of Hapsburg there. The lesson taught, however, is a good one.

THE STRANGE DEVOTION OF THE ARAB.

He Sacrifices Everything to the Reputation of his Horse.

From Raref's Art of Horse Training.

A Bedouin, named Jabal, possessed a mare of great celebrity. Hassan Pasha, then governor of Damascus, wished to buy the animal, and repeatedly made the owner the most liberal offers, which Jabal steadily refused. The pasha then had recourse to threats, but with no better success.

At length, one Gafar, a Bedouin of another tribe, presented himself to the pasha, and asked him what he would give the man who should make him master of Jabal's mare?

"I'll fill his horse's nose-bag with gold," replied Hassan.

The result of this interview having gone abroad, Jabal became more watchful than ever, and always secured his mare at night with an iron chain, one end of which was fastened to her hind fetlock, whilst the other, after passing through the tent cloth, was attached to a picket driven in the ground under the felt that served himself and his wife for a bed. But one night Gafar crept silently into the tent, and succeeded in loosening the chain. Just before starting off with the prize, he caught up Jabal's lance, and poking him with the butt end, cried out:

"I am Gafar; I have stolen your noble mare, and will give you notice in time."

This was in accordance with the customs of the desert, for to rob a hostile tribe is considered an honorable exploit, and the man who accomplishes it is desirous of all the glory that may flow from the deed.

Poor Jabal when he heard the words rushed out of the tent and gave the alarm; then mounting his brother's mare, accompanied by some of the tribe, he pushed the robber for four hours. The brother's mare was of the same stock as Jabal's, but was not equal to her; nevertheless, he outstripped those of all the other pursuers, and was even on the point of overtaking the robber, when Jabal shouted to Gafar:

"Pinch her right ear and give her a touch of the heel!"

Gafar did so, and away went the mare like lightning, speedily rendering further pursuit hopeless. The pinch in the ear and the touch with the heel were the secret signs by which Jabal had been used to urge his mare to her utmost speed. Jabal's companions were amazed and indignant at his strange conduct.

"Oh, thou father of a jackass," they cried, "thou hast enabled the thief to rob thee of thy jewel!"

But he silenced their upbraidings by saying:

"I would rather lose her than sully her reputation. Would you have me suffer it to be said among the tribes that another mare had proved fleeter than mine? I have at least this comfort left me, that I can say she never met with her match."

Passing the Plate.

From the Chicago Tribune.

A good story is told in New York of the well-known lawyer, Francis D. Bangs. Mr. Bangs, so the story runs, went once or twice to hear R. Heber Newton preach. He was favorably impressed and engaged two pews for himself and family as regular attendants. Shortly afterwards some of his friends in the church combined to elect him a vestryman. He accepted the matter as a compliment without understanding anything of the duties of the position. Several Sundays afterward he was startled one night by having the contribution-plate thrust into his hand, with the request to pass it. He begged to be let off, but the sexton told him he was the only vestryman present. "How much does the contribution come to?" asked Mr. Bangs. "About $20," was the reply. Mr. Bangs pulled a $50 dollar bill out of his pocket, laid it on the plate, and said that ought to be enough and he guessed the plate need not go around for this time. "Yes, but Brother Bangs," said the sexton, "you don't understand; all these people here want to give their mites for the support of the Gospel." "Brother Bangs" heaved a deep sigh and marched forth to do his duty. He left the bill on the plate, and there was a fire in his eye that said to the worshippers they had better not trifle with the vestryman, but put in their pile and be done with it. The vestryman does better now, as he has a son who does duty for him.

Circumstances Alter Cases.

A farmer hired a man to help work the farm. One summer day, when labor was very scarce, the two were mowing in the field, when several larks flew up.

"Look at those big cranes," said the hired man.

"Those are not cranes; they are only larks," said the farmer somewhat surprised.

"If you don't say they are cranes I'll knock off work right now," said the hired man.

As the farmer could get nobody at that time to take the hired man's place, he was obliged to yield to the whim of the menial.

"Yes," said the farmer, "I see now that they are cranes; but they are not big cranes—they are only half grown cranes."

The hired man was satisfied with his concession. Some months afterward, the hired man still being in the employment of the farmer, the latter said at dinner one day, as he poured out a glass of water:

"Here is some very fine beer."

"That's no beer; that's only watery," replied the hired man.

"If you don't say it is beer you can tender your resignation, for I don't want any offensive partisans about the place."

The hired man knew very well that he couldn't get another situation at that time of the year, so he tasted the water and cheerfully endorsed the administration, saying:

"Of course it's beer, but it hasn't got much body to it."

Home Tenderness.

No matter how busy a man may be, he should find time every day to tell his wife he loves her. No matter what social demands are made upon the woman, she should find time to kiss her husband and give him one of the smiles that were so sweet to him when he came courting her. No matter what their daily cares, the parents should find time to take the children upon their knees and caress them with kind words and tender touches.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll has sold his fine residence in Washington to Mr. A. B. McCreery, a brother-in-law of Mr. Justice Field. Col. Ingersoll will hereafter have his home in New York city.

Observer and Gazette.

JOHN R. MYROVER, Proprietor.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THURSDAY.....NOVEMBER 26, 1885.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

We call the especial attention of our readers to a New York letter on the first page of this issue. It is from the pen of one of North Carolina's most graceful and popular writers, and tells the story of recent events and happenings in the great metropolis in piquant, captivating style.

It is stated that Gen. G. T. Beauregard is to write a history of the war, the first of the series of papers of which is to appear soon. The time has been when anything emanating from Gen. Beauregard would be received with deep respect and interest. The position which he holds in New Orleans, Louisiana, has wofully changed all that.

We have received the first number of the *Carolina Live Stock Journal*, a monthly periodical published at Asheville, N. C., and owned and edited by our former townsman, Mr. John A. Williams, Jr. The typographical "make-up" of the *Journal* is very neat and attractive, while an examination of its pages convinces us that stock-raisers can read it and profit thereby.

We have received from Messrs. Boykin, Carmer & Co., of Baltimore, a copy of Dr. Edward Warren's new book, *A Doctor's Experience in Three Continents*. We have had time for but a very cursory examination of the volume, but the author's far-reaching reputation, great and extensive professional work and varied cosmopolitan experiences prepare us for a work of much power, valuable information and absorbing interest.

Protection is wrong, but so long as it is operative it should be administered with impartial regard to the interests of all concerned. Secretary Manning, in a recent decision as to broken rice and the *ad valorem* duty, has made a clear, unblushing concession to the demands of the brewers of this country which they had no earthly right to expect, and has done a gross injustice to the rice-producers of the Southern Atlantic States.

We have received the first number of the new series of the *North Carolina University Magazine*, published at Chapel Hill. The following is the closing paragraph of an article entitled "The Rubicon is Crossed:"

All hail to the South, as in her majestic progress she holds the storm in straightened reins, and bids the whirlwinds wheel her rapid car! On let her speed, till every hope is realized, and she becomes the matchless queen of the Western world!

The *North Carolina Farmer* for October, published at Raleigh, N. C., by James H. Enuis, for $1.00 per year, was duly received at our office, but a notice of its merits has been hitherto delayed. The publisher who peruses its columns for selections may be assured that the matter therein contained has been well digested and carefully edited, and is suited to the agricultural interests of this State. Every farmer should take an agricultural journal after his county paper, and no one could do better than subscribe to this capital monthly.

The *St. Nicholas* for November, published by the *Century* Company, has been received. Its table of contents is as attractive and its typographic make-up as beautiful as ever. It is pleasant, in view of the *plethora* of trashy juvenile literature, to open the pages of a youth's magazine like *St. Nicholas*. No endorsement is too high for its merits; it is perfect of its kind —and if five hundred copies of this admirable work were distributed monthly through our postoffice the children of Fayetteville would be benefited in mental instruction and elevated in moral tone in just that proportion. Parents could not select a better gift for their boys and girls than a subscription to *St. Nicholas*, and we would suggest that the Christmas number of next month would be a good starting point.

The *Century* for November is on our table—the old *Scribner*, with more advanced ideas, abreast of true progress in literature, a liberal promoter of the arts, a strong and living force in the advancement of the sciences, and withal a model of beautiful and improved typographical execution.

Among its attractive features there are none more interesting and valuable than the series of war papers which have been running through the current year and which will be continued in the future. The subject matter is treated from a broad and comprehensive standpoint, striving only for the truth of history in the discussion of the great events which marked the late civil conflict.

Its staff of contributors embraces some of the best writers in the fields of biography and fiction, and no periodical of the day offers a richer monthly feast of the good things of modern journalism.

SPECULATIONS AS TO FUTURE POLITICS.

Newspaper correspondents and theorizers in the press throughout the country are now speculating on the results which will probably flow from the recent complete and sweeping triumphs of the Democratic party everywhere. Certain mossy-backed pessimists—men who always "scent danger in the air"—prophesy that the colored voters will now come over to our ranks, "horse, foot and dragoons," and that this will inevitably cause a wide split in the party. A fact is here stated, but the conclusion does not consistently follow.

We do not believe that it will be hereafter possible for the Republican party to hold the colored vote in hand; at every subsequent election more colored men will vote with the Democrats, and their blind faith in Radicalism will weaken every day. On all sides, too, political sluggers in our ranks will leap into the field—men who regard politics and their fruits as legitimate prey; who, never hoping to rise by their own strength, aim to creep into position by weakness somewhere else. But such petty influences can never cause a "wide split."

In our Washington letter of last week an opinion expressed to the writer a few years since by ex-Judge Tourgee is given. Tourgee said: "The Southern people are the shrewdest politicians and make the best statesmen in the world. In less than five years they will be 'on top' again, and there they will remain for an indefinite period of time." The author of *The Fool's Errand* is black, very black, but his enormities have never gangrened our sensibilities so deeply that we could not admire his ability. He has given us the truth in the above, but he has not gone far enough—because he himself was born in the wrong clime and under the wrong air, incapacitating him from viewing the subject in a broad, clear light.

At the risk of being charged with intense prejudice, we give our honest opinion that since the foundation of this government all the men who—either in the Presidential chair, the Cabinet or the halls of Congress—have wisely shaped the destinies of this republic, have been the true exponents of its principles and the powerful leaders of their party and people, have been in large majority born and raised on this side of Mason & Dixon's line. Bow in reverent tribute to the greatness of Webster and some others, and you can turn from a meagre field.

We do not say that there have not been and are not many men at the North who are entitled to bright pages in their country's history —men of profound learning, varied attainments and the most finished culture—but statesmen, never. Government with them means something personal; like everything else it must be utilitarian or it is a myth; they are ever striving after centralization—and they would enshrine the word "national" in broad, illuminated letters, and write the word "State" with as small an s as possible.

A well-balanced mind cannot conceive of the continuance of this government without Democracy in all its vigor. It alone holds inherent within itself all the principles which are essential to the perpetuity of our best and most sacred institutions; it alone can interpret the genius of the Constitution—and without the Constitution the fabric of the republic is a honey-combed, decaying shell.

In 1856 sectional hatred fanned Radicalism into the semblance of life. It raised its feeble head, gasped and would have died but for the war. That gigantic struggle breathed its *virus* into the puny frame, and the "God-anointed" party sprang up all panoplied for havoc. Its insatiate clutch was everywhere; nothing was sacred in history or tradition; the Constitution was a "covenant with death and a league with hell;" arbitrary, all-absorbing centralization was the glorious end of all; and it grew and fattened solely by the "cohesive power of public plunder." It takes a long time for the effects of such revolutions as ours to pass entirely away, and it is not strange that for twenty years the Republican party has remained intrenched in position above all the wreck it has made, until now it must cumber the ground no longer, and its fate is "written on the wall."

If the time is ever to come in the future that the Democratic party, for good and all, shall lose its power and die beyond redemption, then comes the end of this government as our fathers framed it—one thing means the other.

THE FRUIT FAIR.

It is not too early even now to be preparing for the Annual Fair of the North Carolina Fruit Growers' Association, which is to be held at Fayetteville next August.

The display of large and small fruits—apples, peaches, grapes, melons, &c.—at the Cumberland county exhibition this year gave very gratifying evidence of the advancement which has been made in this section in the past few years. In fact, the only wonder is that we have been so long realizing the advantages we possess. Our soil, climate and topography make this an excellent fruit country—especially for grapes and small fruits, except the cranberry, and there are small areas of swamp lands where this excellent marketable fruit could be grown at a profit.

As to the reception which Fayetteville will give its visitors, the town is not likely to fail in this respect. Before the eight or nine months shall have elapsed it is to be hoped that a new building will have been erected on the site of the Fayetteville Hotel; but even if this should not be the case we can find a place at the board and a rest for the head for all who will attend—and the crowd will be much larger than our readers suppose. We have frequently thought on occasions of conventions and other great gatherings here, that our people in their expansive hospitality did unwitting injustice to the innkeepers. Proprietors of the hotels and boarding-houses have a right to expect some advantage from such assemblages, but often their guests have been taken from them by private courtesy and friendliness, and that, too, when it was least expected by the strangers themselves.

Let us, then, find out in ample time the probable size of the Fruit Fair exhibit and the number of visitors, the accommodation we have and the additional accommodation we will be obliged to make. The proposed exhibition will be of marked benefit to this section, and will repay all the efforts we will make in its behalf.

THE NEW JUDGE OF THE THIRD DISTRICT

Last Saturday Gov. Scales appointed Mr. E. T. Boykin, of Sampson county, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge McKoy. Mr. Boykin is by many years the youngest judicial officer on the bench, being only 31 years of age. He was educated at Trinity College, took a complete law course and commenced the practice of law nine years ago.

Of course his public life has been short, but on every occasion on which he has been called upon for the expression of his sentiments and principles he has shown a happy balance of character and integrity of purpose which augurs well for his usefulness in his new position.

MAXWELL'S MEDITATIONS.

OUR NEWS NARRATIVE FROM THE CAPITAL.

An Interview with Speaker Carlisle—His Views on Some Important Questions—Republican Senators to Hold a Caucus—An Interesting Batch of General News—North Carolina Notes.

Special Correspondence of Observer and Gazette.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 24, 1885.—The principal topic of conversation among Congressmen, a large number of whom are now here, relates to the proposed change in the rules of the House. The object aimed at is a distribution of the appropriation bills among the several committees, instead of confining the work to the Committee on Appropriations, as has been the practice for six years past. A statement of Speaker Carlisle's views on the subject has been anxiously awaited by the reading public, but owing to the illness of that gentleman there has been some delay in obtaining it. He arrived here last Friday and was confined to his room for a day or two, but has materially improved within the past few days, and I have succeeded in obtaining the following views of

THE SPEAKER ON THE SITUATION:

"Ever since the Forty-sixth Congress," said Mr. Carlisle, "there has been a growing dissatisfaction with the present rules of the House, and this movement is the result. The contemplated revision includes a distribution of the appropriation bills, so that the committees to whom they are given may have ample time to formulate their own bills and prepare them for presentation to the House in time for action. For some years these bills have been rushed through at the last moment, and the members of the House, outside of the fifteen members of the Committee on Appropriations, have had little or no voice in the matter. The contemplated change is a most desirable one, and I think it will be made."

According to programme, the army bill will go to the Military Committee, the naval bill to the Naval Committee, the postoffice bill to the Committee on Postoffices and Postroads, the river and harbor bill to the Committee on Rivers and Harbors, the agricultural bill to the Committee on Agriculture, &c., leaving only the sundry civil, legislative, executive and judicial and general deficiency bills to the Committee on Appropriations.

Speaker Carlisle does not agree with the President in the idea that tariff discussion should be postponed until the second session of this Congress; and, though he did not say so in so many words, I conclude from the general drift of conversation on the subject that he will reappoint Mr. Bland to the chairmanship of the Committee on Coinage. Nearly all the Southern and Western Democratic members favor the reappointment of Mr. Bland, and it is tolerably certain that a majority of the party in both branches of Congress are opposed to the administration idea on the silver question, Speaker Carlisle included.

CLEVELAND AND THE CAUCUS.

The Republican members of the Senate will arrive in Washington in a few days, and they will hold a caucus either in the latter part of this or the first of next week. The purpose is to agree upon a policy to be pursued with reference to the confirmation of Presidential appointments. It is reported that Senator Eustis, of Louisiana, will at that time have a conference with them on the subject. Some of the more radical of the Republican Senators favor the rejection of all names where they conceive that there has been the least interference with the tenure of office act or what they term the "spirit" of the civil service law. A number of the more liberal-minded, however, are inclined to confirm all nominations where there has been no direct violation of the law if the candidate's personal fitness is established. What will be the result of the conference cannot be foretold, but the impression prevails that a compromise will be effected whereby serious trouble would be avoided. It is the intention of the President to communicate with the caucus. He will request that whenever opposition to any nomination is developed, the grounds upon which it shall be based be made known to him prior to action on the same in executive session, and if in his opinion the objections are well taken he will agree to withdraw the name. I hear of no Senatorial opposition involving North Carolinians.

PANTAMORPHIC PARAGRAPHS.

The farmers and agriculturists generally are beginning to "kick" already. The report having gone out that President Cleveland would in his forthcoming message to Congress recommend the admission of raw materials free of duty, the National Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, in session at Boston, last week adopted resolutions protesting against such legislation so long as a duty on manufactured articles was required.

The President has got his message well under way, and he will probably put on the finishing touches within a week. In its perusal politicians and people generally expect to read a remarkably able state paper. If you will examine it closely I opine that you will find some Bayard earmarks occasionally visible. A portion of the document is already in the hands of the printer.

The Union Club, of New York City, will give a dinner in honor of Govs. Hill and Lee. Many distinguished Democrats from all sections of the country are expected to be present on the occasion.

A pretty clean sweep has been made in the Internal Revenue service. There are eighty-five collectors in the service, and only four of those who served under Arthur remain in office, Mr. Cleveland having appointed eighty-one Democratic collectors since the 4th of last March.

Every incoming train brings one or more Congressmen, and about the first place they make for is the First Assistant Postmaster General's office, to "protest" against the retention of some fourth-class postmasters in their district. Col. Stevenson is having a hard time of it in consequence.

The prejudiced black radicals of the Northwest have been "boycotting" some of the newly appointed Democratic postmasters in small towns by buying their stamps elsewhere and dispatching their letters directly through the route agents. The authorities here have consequently instructed the route agents in the reported localities to receive no more letters in that manner. If the people of the South should have pursued such a course toward the Republican postmasters, what a holy howl of horror would have gone up from the throats of these selfsame fellows!

John S. Wise, the defeated gubernatorial candidate in Virginia, announces that he is done with politics forever, and will hereafter devote himself entirely to the practice of his profession—the law. It is a very *Wise* decision, for John is personally a good fellow and is intellectually a brilliant young man. It is really a pity that he ever fell into the clutches of Mahone.

Public Printer Rounds is guarding the composition of the President's message in person. As soon as a "take" is set up the manuscript and the stick of type are brought to him and the latter is emptied on a galley on his desk. At night he locks manuscript and matter in an iron safe. These precautions are taken to prevent the newspaper correspondents from getting hold of it. Arthur's last message was telegraphed to several papers a week before it was sent to Congress, but no one has yet been able to find out how the correspondents obtained access to it. Speaking of messages, it may interest some of your readers to know that Jefferson was the first President to send a written message to Congress. Before his time the President went in person before Congress and made an oral address.

CURRENT CAPERS OF CAROLINIANS.

Senator and Mrs. Vance will eat their thanksgiving turkey next Thursday with Dr. Boykin, of Baltimore.

The mysterious disappearance of Col. John A. Sloan some two weeks ago caused his friends a deal of anxiety.

Miss Mattie Dowd, daughter of ex-Congressman Dowd, of Charlotte, is now engaged in teaching in one of the leading schools of this city.

E. G. Haywood, Jr., of Raleigh, has been appointed on the committee to examine applicants for law clerkships in the Treasury Department.

A. Lezear, formerly a representative in the State House of Representatives, from Iredell county, has been appointed to a clerkship in one of the departments here.

The Comptroller of the Currency last week extended for the period of twenty years the corporate existence of the National Bank of New Berne.

Harry Martin, son of Mrs. Senator Vance by a former marriage, is a student at Georgetown college, West Washington. Last week he received one of the three prizes on "athletic day."

Preston L. Bridgers, of Wilmington, N. C., who has been appointed consul to Montevideo, Uruguay, is the son of Hon. R. R. Bridgers, and is said to be well qualified for the duties of the position he is to assume.

I notice that some of the State papers mention the name of Hon. A. M. Waddell in connection with the judgeship made vacant by the death of Judge McKoy. A gentleman from Wilmington informs me that Col. Waddell was not a candidate for the position and so wrote Gov. Scales.

For the last ten years Gen. A. W. Fisher, who was Adjutant General of North Carolina during the notorious and odious Holden-Kirk *regime*, has been Chief Clerk in the Pension Office here. He will be succeeded Dec. 1 by a Democrat from Pennsylvania named Murphy. Gen. Fisher, against whom there are no objections personally, will not leave the service, but will be appointed a special examiner, for which position he is well qualified.

Secretary of State Bayard has despatched instructions to Minister to Brazil Jarvis to investigate a case of alleged outrages committed on an American citizen named Wright, in the conduct of which our Tarheel Minister will have an opportunity to distinguish himself. According to Wright's statement, filed with the State Department, he was horribly treated, and he demands damages to the tune of $100,000 by way of reparation.

The *National Republican*, of this city, recently contained a long article purporting to be an "interview" with Maj. Thomas Powers, of North Carolina, wherein he was made to say a great many improbable and untruthful things relative to the elections in our State. The Washington correspondent of the Raleigh *News and Observer* having called attention to the matter, Maj. Powers comes out in a card declaring the "interview" a bogus one from beginning to end. The whole article was a piece of asininity, and should be photographed and framed with one that appeared in a paper here last Sunday. In the latter article ex-Gov. Seymour, of New York, is made to allude to missing a train in the year 1825! It is a matter of history that the first locomotive was constructed in America by Peter Cooper in the year 1830, and railroads were not in successful operation until some years later. MAXWELL.

A REMARKABLE CONTEST IN GEORGIA.

The Fiercest Prohibition Fight that Has Ever Been Made.

ATLANTA, Nov. 21, 1885.—On Wednesday next will close the most remarkable local contest ever carried on in any Southern city, when Atlanta will decide whether the the sale of liquor shall be prohibited or not.

For ten years temperance agitation has been carried on in Georgia, which has so far succeeded that now out of 137 counties of the State the sale of liquor is only allowed in fifteen. These fifteen counties are the seats of large cities, where the liquor element has large property interests at stake. The principle by which this agitation was carried on is known as that of "local option." It has been broached in each community as moral and police measures, thus meeting the support of both political parties, both colors and the entire moral element of society. It was not until the movement reached the larger cities where large property interests were at stake, that any serious opposition was met. These local option elections were held under special acts of the legislature. The business interests of the large cities were always strong enough to prevent the passage of such local option acts as far as they weret hemselves concerned; hence, the legislature passed a general local option bill, under which Ordinaries of counties were required to order elections upon the petition of a given number of citizens.

The first city to which this was applied was Atlanta. An election on the question was ordered by Ordinary Calhoun, on petition of 2,800 voters, to take place November 25. Then began a canvass which has since developed most remarkable features. The highest vote ever cast, even in a Presidential year, was a little over 5,000. Registration in this election has run up to 9,000. The prohibitionists organized a strong committee, backed by nearly all the preachers in the city, with Senator Colquitt, District Attorney B. H. Hill and other prominent men actively at work. The brunt of the battle, however, has fallen upon the shoulders of the Rev. J. B. Hawthorne, the celebrated Baptist preacher. Rev. Sam Jones, Col. Sam Small, Rev. A. G. Haygood, Rev. W. H. Fellon and others have for ten days been addressing audiences of from 5,000 to 8,000 in Sam Jones's "*Only Gospel Tent*."

The anti-Prohibitionists have been equally active, being led by Julius Brown, son of Senator Brown, Hon. Albert Cox and many others. They have been particularly active in committee work. The most remarkable feature of the campaign has been the breaking up of party lines. Meetings of both parties are attended by white and black, and earnest efforts have been made by both sides to capture the colored voters. For this purpose, not only have the speakers of both sides addressed large bodies of colored men, but they have imported prominent colored speakers, such as Bishop Campbell, of Philadelphia, Bishop Turner and ex-Congressman Jeff. Long. Ladies, too, have taken up the contest with vigor. In a word, every element of society—all ages, sexes and colors—are stirred up, and nothing is talked of but prohibition. The general feeling is that if Atlanta goes "dry," the movement will spread rapidly through all the Southern States.

A Visit from His Brothers Leads to the Arrest of an Indiana Murderer.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 21, 1885.—On August 3 last the dead body of a farmer named Michael Kane was found in a lane near Logansport, Indiana. Suspicion rested upon Pat McGuire, a neighbor, who disappeared immediately after the murder. A little over a week ago M. A. McGuire, a trunk manufacturer of this city, went down into the Tennessee mountains on a hunting excursion and was reported drowned near Chattanoogo. His brother, Matt McGuire, on this report went to the scene, and next day it was telegraphed that McGuire had not been drowned. This peculiar incident attracted the attention of the authorities and the result was the arrest of Pat McGuire, who is a brother of the other two men, in a lonely part of the mountains where he had taken refuge. He will be taken back to Indiana for trial.

CHATTANOOGA, TENN., Nov. 23, 1885.—Pat Maguire, who was arrested Friday in the upper end of this county for the murder of Michael Kane at Logansport, Ind., on August 3, was brought to Chattanooga to-day to remain in jail until a requisition can be procured. His discovery was a remarkable sequel to the supposed sensational drowning case and was due to the over-zeal of his brother to protect Maguire. On November 10 his brother, **M. A. Maguire, a wholesale merchant of Cincinnati, while duckshooting in Tennessee, was reported to have been drowned in an effort to save a colored boatman who** was struggling in the water, their boat having capsized. The fact was published in the *Times* and was telegraphed abroad and reached the eyes of an Indiana detective, who was on the lookout for Pat Maguire and who surmised that he must be hidden near the scene of the accident. It now seems pretty clearly established that the drowning incident never occurred, and was evidently intended as a blind to be afterwards used to persuade the Indiana authorities that it was the fugitive who had been drowned. The plan, however, miscarried through premature publication.

A Man Burned by Robbers.

OIL CITY, PA., Nov. 22, 1885.—Last Friday night three masked men entered the house of Jacob Lipe, in an out-of-the-way corner of Paint township, and demanded his money. He replied there was none in the house. The men then poured petroleum on him and set fire to it and finally succeeded in extracting from him the whereabouts of $75, which they secured and departed.

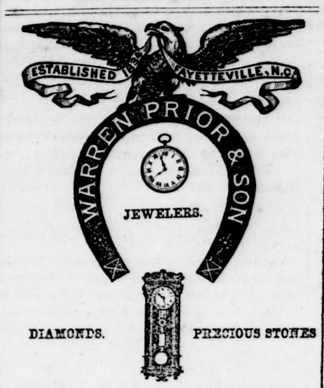
The New Winter Schedule on the Atlantic Coast Line.

From the Wilmington Star.

The adoption of the winter schedule on the Atlantic Coast Line last Sunday has been followed by the inauguration of the Pullman sleeping car service for the accommodation of the winter travel between the principal cities at the North and South. There are now three daily trains running each way and all of them are provided with through sleeping cars.

With the new schedule there has been introduced a special fast accommodation train between New York and Jacksonville for the benefit of the Florida travel. This train leaves New York at 4.30 A. M. and arrives in Wilmington at 9.55 P. M., reaching Jacksonville at 1 o'clock the next afternoon.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



AFTER A TEMPORARY ABSENCE FROM our old stand, where we were burned out January 16th, we wish to state that we shall occupy our new

Iron, Glass and Stone Front Building

to-day, and, with greatly increased facilities for the display of goods, having increased our space seven hundred square feet. Our stock will be complete in a few days, and replete with novelties of domestic and foreign manufacturers, and in extent greater than was ever exhibited in this market.

WE EXTEND A CORDIAL INVITATION

to all to visit our store and to those, who do not wish to make purchases we assure them that they will be accorded the same polite attention as will be the purchaser.

oct 29 tf WARREN PRIOR & SON.

W. J. McDONALD, Jr.,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

(Opposite Overbaugh House),

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

LIQUORS, WINES,

Tobacco, Cigars and Tobacconinst's Goods.

Distiller's Agent for

PURE NORTH CAROLINA RYE AND CORN

WHISKIES,

Sweet and Sour Mash, Apple and Peach Brandies.

Sole Agent for the

Celebrated Blue Grass Kentucky Rye Whiskey,

Pure Barley Malt Whiskey for medicinal use.

IMPORTED GOODS A SPECIALTY.

A CARD.

I beg to state to my friends in Bennettsville and surrounding counties that I am now located with W. J. McDonald, Jr. All orders will receive my prompt and most careful attention. Thanks for past favors.

Very respectfully,
W. R. WICKER.

oct 29 tf

Notice of Removal.

DR. J. A. HODGES ANNOUNCES TO HIS friends and patients that he has taken rooms at the residence of the late Dr. H. W. Robinson.

During the day he can still be found at his office at Horne's Drug Store. nov 19-tf

For Sale.

A FINE SPAN OF CARRIAGE HORSES cheap for cash. Enquire at OBSERVER AND GAZETTE office. nov 12-3t

DIRECT IMPORTATION.

I AM NOW OPENING A LARGE INVOICE OF that SUPERIOR

"CROWN BRAND"

OF

"Royal Ironstone China"

in new shapes, which has been imported to my order direct from England. The ladies will please call to see it. Also, a lot of those superior "Franklin" fireproof Lamp Chimneys, Paper Window Shades, Wood Toothpicks, Cigar and Lamp Lighters, Ladies' Brooms, Whisk Brooms, Britania and Cocoa Water Dippers, &c., &c.

nov 19-2t W. N. TILLINGHAST.

MILLINERY!

I HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM NEW YORK AND BALTIMORE, HAVING SELECTED A

Fine and Beautiful Stock of Goods,

COMPRISING ALL THE MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES OF

Hats, Bonnets,

FANCY FEATHERS,

BIRDS AND RIBBONS.

—IN FACT—

All the LATEST Novelties in MILLINERY,

Which I will be happy to show to ALL, feeling assured that they will be pleased, not only with the Goods, but with the PRICES.

☞*Next door to Mr. Sheetz's Furniture Store, on Green Street.*

Respectfully,

MRS. JOHN SHAW.

October 8, 1885. 139-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOOK STORE.

MUSIC STORE. TOY STORE

McNEILL & CO.

Have combined and consolidated, and will now be found at the old Gilchrist stand,

NEXT DOOR TO M. E. DYE'S.

We are receiving a fine assortment of

BOOKS FOR OLD AND YOUNG

BIBLES, PRAYER BOOKS AND HYMN BOOKS.

A PRETTY COLLECTION OF JUVENILE BOOKS THAT WILL DE-LIGHT THE HEARTS OF THE LITTLE ONES.

Games of Every Kind and Description

Base Balls, Rubber Balls, Foot Balls.

An Elegant Assortment of Pictures

To arrive in a few days.

Oil Paintings, Engravings, Chromos

Beautiful specimens of Hand Painting on Brass and China.

Bric-a-Brac in Great Variety.

PLUSH GOODS:—GLOVE, HANDKERCHIEF AND WORK BOXES.

TOILET AND SHAVING SETS.

A Nice Line of Goods in the Fashionable Leopard Skin.

HANDSOME UPRIGHT PIANOS

$250 to $1,000.

ORGANS, $65, $75, $85, $100, $125, $150, &c.

Small Musical Instruments of every kind and variety.

☞CALL AND SEE US.

nov 5-tf McNEILL & CO.

NEW STORE. NEW GOODS

BROWN & RODDICK

27 HAY STREET, FAYETTEVILLE.

We take pleasure in informing the general public of Fayetteville and surrounding that we are now opening a FULL LINE of

DRY GOODS,

and will take pleasure in showing them to ALL who may favor us with a call.

We call your special attention to our

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILK,

~~36 INCHES WIDE--$1.00 AND $1.25;~~

COLOR AND WEAR GUARANTEED.

WE ARE SOLE AGENTS FOR THESE BRANDS IN THIS CITY AND IN WILMINGTON.

—OUR STOCK OF—

DRESS GOODS

CANNOT BE SURPASSED, CONSISTING OF

BLACK AND COLORED CASHMERES--All Grades.

COMBINATION SUITS,

IN FLANNEL, HOMESPUN AND CASHMERE—PRONOUNCED BY ALL TO BE THE MOST STYLISH GOODS EVER BROUGHT TO THIS MARKET.

Hamburg Edging; Oriental, Italian, Swiss and Irish Laces in Great Variety and Cheaper than Ever.

KING'S RUFFLING—STILL IN GREAT DEMAND.

A Splendid Assortment of

LADIES,' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S WRAPS AND SHAWLS.

A Few Pairs of those Full Regular Striped HOSE left, at 12½c., Worth 50c.

Our 21c. CORSET Still Leads.

Call and see our stock of

BLANKETS AND BED COMFORTS;

It will pay you to examine them.

LADIES,' CHILDREN'S and GENTLEMEN'S UNDERWEAR—in all Grades.

We have not space to enumerate all the BARGAINS we are every week receiving. A personal visit only will cover that ground. You will find it to your interest to look over our stoock before making your purchases.

BROWN & RODDICK,

27 Hay Street, Fayetteville.

☞Branch Store North Front Street, Wilmington, N. C.

October 8, 1885. 139-tf

STOVES. STOVES.

WE have a LARGE ASSORTMENT of COOKING STOVES, all numbers. Also OIL STOVES, REFRIGERATORS, ICE-CREAM FREEZERS, WATER-COOLERS, LEMON-SQUEEZERS, TIN TOILET-SETS, GARDEN and DRY-WELL PUMPS, VALLEY GUTTERING, &C.

—ALSO—

CANE-MILLS, COPPER and GALVANIZED EVAPORATORS, STEAM FITTINGS, BLACK and GALVANIZED IRON PIPE.

At

July 2, 1885. McMILLAN BROS. 125-tf

Observer and Gazette.

THURSDAY,.....NOVEMBER 26, 1885.

LOCAL BULLETINS.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

R. M. NIMOCKS—Guano.
GEORGE NEWELL—Notice.
M. E. DYE—Goods for the millions.
D. S. MAULTSBY, SR.—Groceries, &c.
MRS. L. BANKS—Fresh bread and rolls.
C. F. & Y. V. RAILWAY—Time table No. 13.
CHARLES GLOVER—Branson property for sale.
H. E. SHEETZ SECRETARY—Grand Skating Carnival.

Union Services.

Union thanksgiving services will be held in the Presbyterian Church this morning at 11 o'clock, participated in by the congregations of the Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian churches.

Rev. Fred. W. Eason will conduct the services.

The Baptist Convention.

The Baptist Convention at Reidsville this year was evidently a large, pleasant and interesting assemblage of the ministers and laydelegates of the Church throughout the State. The next annual Convention will be held in Wilmington, Rev. Fred. W. Eason to preach the Convention sermon.

A Sad and Fatal Accident.

On Saturday last, while Mr. John D. Young, who lived on the east side of the river, was returning home from town, his mule ran away and threw him from the cart. Mr. Young sustained injuries from which he died in a few hours. He was a young man about 30 years of age and was married.

A Down-Town Telegraph Office.

Mr. J. W. Wilson, agent of the Western Union Telegraph Company, was here last week, arranging for the opening of a telegraph office in the central part of the town. The office will probably be located on Green, Person or Hay street, near the Market. The office at the depot will be continued as heretofore. This is another evidence of Fayetteville's advancement.

Rev. John H. Hall.

Rev. John H. Hall, of the Lillington Circuit, filled the pulpit of Rev. F. H. Wood last Sunday very acceptably by the delivery of an admirable sermon—sensible, feeling and eloquent. A large congregation heard him with deep interest and pleased attention.

The sickness of a part of our editorial force has prevented us from furnishing a report of last Sunday's services in the churches.

Declined.

Mr. James W. Atkinson, who was appointed by the government mail agent on the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railroad, has declined the position.

We learn that Mr. Heman R. Hall has been appointed to the vacancy created by Mr. Atkinson's declination. Mr. Hall is a very capable gentleman, and will make an efficient and popular official.

Good Luck for Pittsboro.

The Pittsboro *Home* of the 19th inst. says:

The Rev. F. W. Eason, of Fayetteville, will begin a series of meetings with the Baptist Church in our town on Monday night after the first Sunday in December. Mr. Eason preached a series of remarkably eloquent sermons for us months ago, and those who heard him then will neglect no opportunity of hearing him again. Those who attend his preaching for the first time may feel assured that they will hear a sermon of remarkable power. The whole community will be glad to receive him.

A Merited Compliment.

Speaking of a recent letter published by Col. Wharton J. Green, of this Congressional district, with regard to appointments, the Goldsboro *Daily Argus*, of the 20th inst., says:

But Mr. Green has not been idle. He has been doing good work. We do not know of three more indefatigable workers than W. J. Green, J. W. Reid and J. S. Henderson; they are a Congressional trio of whom any State and any people may justly feel proud.

The public servant, thus ever able, faithful and watchful over the interests of his people, is well worthy of their sincere and frequent tributes of praise.

Rooming Over the Premises.

We do not believe that there is a better office in the State for the purposes of publication than that of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE. But it has its peculiarities. We doubt if any other mere private building in this country has as many windows, doors, little closets and crannies.

Old Mr. Willets frequently comes in to read the exchanges, and he is always welcome. He gives no trouble, selects one or two journals, gets off into a corner, chooses a nice, clean place to spit and enjoys himself in a quiet, sedate manner for an hour or two. The other morning Mr. Willets came in to look at a paper or two with his lard bucket on his arm. We have known the old gentleman from early boyhood, and we do not remember that we have ever seen him without the lard bucket. In our young days we thought it was a regulation of the town that he should carry it—we know now that it is a regulation of his good wife.

After awhile from where we were upstairs we heard him moving about; and, as he had never been in the composing room, we suppose he took a notion he would come up and look in on us, for very soon we heard him working his passage up the first flight. When he reached the landing and turned the corner there was a long pause, and then he commenced to climb to the airy but vacant realms of the third story. Heavy footsteps explored each of the four empty rooms, and then the descent began—and ended with surprising suddenness. The steps were crooked and winding, and our unfortunate old friend spurned height and distance with a royal disdain that would have done honor to an acrobat. And that lard bucket! It leaped and bounded and rolled, with a fearful, deafening din that we thought would never die away.

We rushed out, drew him into the printing-room and soothed him as best we could; and after he had become somewhat composed and had talked awhile he said he believed he'd go—and walked deliberately into the closet under the stairs where the compositors wash. Such utter astonishment we never saw on the human countenance, for from the outside it really looks exactly like the place of egress. He stood for a moment motionless; then he turned, clutched the office-boy by the collar, thrust a silver quarter into his hand and whispered: "Lead me, oh, gently lead me to the open air. Put me in the middle of the street with nothing before or behind, and put my lard bucket by my side. Lemme go and muse over all this."

We hope he won't quit coming to read the exchanges.

THE NEW FIRE DEPARTMENT.

The Steam Engine Purchased—The Organization of a Company.

On Thursday evening, 19th inst., the called meeting of the citizens of Fayetteville took place in the Town Hall, and was called to order by the chairman, Maj. D. G. McRae. The committee appointed to solicit subscriptions for the purpose of improving the water supply throughout and purchasing a steam fire-engine submitted the following report:

Your committee most respectfully report that they have given the town a pretty thorough canvass on the question of the purchase of a steam fire engine, and find our people, with very few exceptions, united in the matter, and the list shows subscriptions to the amount of $2,150.00 toward making said purchase. In addition to this we have addressed communications to the various corporations, viz:—the two banks, the two railroads and the county of Cumberland. From these we expect additional help, but as we have received no reply to our letters we are unable to even estimate what said aid will amount to.

We also report that two good manufacturers have their representatives in our town, with either of whom a very satisfactory trade can be made. We, therefore, think the time for us to act has come, and we recommend that you delegate to some committee the power to purchase on the best terms possible a good steam fire engine.

Also, that the Commissioners be requested to allow the old fire engines to be used in making said purchase for what can be had for them, should said committee deem the sale of them advisable.

That the Commissioners be requested to see that the owners of the Water Works *at once* make suitable connections with the various reservoirs of the town, in accordance with their charter requirements.

On motion, the meeting then adjourned.

The committee were continued in the performance of their duties, and were empowered and instructed to go on in the collection of all the subscriptions, and to purchase the best engine for the purpose that could be procured and on the most advantageous terms that could be obtained.

The committee, consisting of J. D. McNeill, A. A. McKethan, Jr., Charles Haigh, J. B. Smith, E. P. Powers, W. A. Guthrie, B. E. Sedberry, G. P. McNeill and J. C. Haigh, subsequently met and delegated full authority for the purchase or other necessary action to Messrs. J. D. McNeill, A. A. McKethan and Charles Haigh of the committee. A No. 5 Silsby engine with 1,000 feet of hose has been contracted for, and is to arrive here within thirty days.

On Tuesday evening a meeting was held for the purpose of organizing a fire company, there being present Messrs. J. D. McNeill, A. A. McKethan, Jr., E. L. Pemberton, E. P. Powers, Charles L. Campbell, John M. Martin, J. W. Dodd, J. A. Pemberton, Jr., M. H. Rouse, G. A. Burns, John D. Cook, John R. McNeill, W. G. McLauchlin, A. M. Campbell, Jr., R. McMillan, J. H. Benton and S. H. Strange—all being charter members of the company.

Chief Fire Warden J. D. McNeill called the meeting to order and requested Mr. A. A. McKethan, Jr., to take the chair.

Mr. J. W. Dodd was requested to act as secretary.

Mr. McKethan explained the object of the meeting, and stated that the engine and hose had been ordered and would be here in a short time.

Mr. McNeill gave an account of the work of the soliciting committee, and urged the importance of a good organization.

An election of officers was then held, which resulted in the selection of the following:

Foreman—A. A. McKethan, Jr.
First Assistant—James D. McNeill.
Secretary—E. L. Pemberton.
Treasurer—S. H. Strange.
Chief Engineer—J. M. Martin.
Assistant Engineer—M. H. Rouse.

A committee, consisting of E. L. Pemberton, E. P. Powers, R. McMillan, A. A. McKethan, Jr., and J. D. McNeill, was appointed to prepare the constitution, by-laws and rules for government of the company.

On motion the initiation fee was fixed at $1.00.

A motion being made that the engine be named "James D. McNeill," it was carried unanimously.

A committee, consisting of E. L. Pemberton, Jr., J. M. Martin, A. M. Campbell, Jr., and A. A. McKethan, Jr., was appointed to recommend a name for the company and report to next meeting.

On motion twenty additional members were received into the company.

The meeting then adjourned until to-morrow (Friday) evening.

We congratulate the people of Fayetteville on the completion of this good work. We have expressed our sentiments on the subject so frequently that comment from us now is superfluous. Every year the property-holders of the town will rejoice more and more over what they have done.

Campbell—Smith—A Brilliant Marriage in St. John's Church.

Yesterday morning at 8 o'clock Capt. Alex. Campbell was united in marriage to Miss Nannie B. Smith, daughter of Capt. J. C. Smith, Rev. Dr. J. C. Huske performing the service before a large assemblage of friends and acquaintances. The wealth of tasteful floral adornments, the pleasing effect of the soft lights at the altar and throughout the church at the early morning hour, the beauty of the organ music as rendered by Mr. F. R. Rose, and the imposing appearance of the bridal party, formed a brilliant picture. The following were the attendants and the order of entrance, the party being preceded by the ushers, Messrs. Herbert Lutterloh, Robert M. Prior, Warren J. Smith and James R. Williams, and the groom, attended by his brother, Maj. W. F. Campbell:

Mr. B. R. Huske and Miss Kate Murchison;
Mr. John A. McLauchlin and Miss Pat Huske;
Mr. E. L. Pemberton and Miss Alice McDuffie;
Mr. W. C. McDuffie, Jr., and Miss Pink Pemberton;
Mr. Charles L. Campbell and Miss Lou Robertson.

Next came the bride with her brother, Mr. Henry R. Smith, by whom she was given away.

The groom has many warm friends here who know and appreciate his sterling qualities. In his official capacity with the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Company he has constantly added to these friends, winning respect and esteem whenever thrown in contact with the public. The bride is a lovely young lady of charming, attractive manners, much loved by a large circle of warm friends, and universally admired and esteemed by all who know her.

Capt. and Mrs. Campbell left on a special train immediately after their marriage for a tour through the Northern cities, the pleasures of which, we hope, may be but a beginning of many days of unclouded happiness.

Union Home and Hospital.

We have been requested to ask that the ladies will please remember the monthly meeting of the Union Home and Hospital, which takes place on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 3, at 3½ o'clock. They are also requested to kindly remember the inmates to-day when they prepare their bountiful Thanksgiving dinners.

The Thanksgiving Turkey.

If we could have it so to-day there would not be a table, however humble, in all the country roundabout, not graced with a fat, juicy turkey blessed with any amount of tender white meat and gizzards of surpassing size. If any of those lordly gobblers that strutted in majesty on the Fair grounds a few days since have bowed to the inexorable demands of the season's custom, there is regular Delmonico eating somewhere about here to-day.

And yet not as big as the famous turkey old Scrooge told the very red-cheeked, popeyed boy to run around the corner and buy, and that amazed individual uttered the immortal expression, "'Walker!' what the one as big as me?" Well, it wasn't a thanksgiving turkey after all, but a Christmas bird, intended to astonish the lantern jaws of old Scrooge's clerk, seedy Bob Cratchit, and the rest of the Cratchit family, including Tiny Tim.

God's blessed goodness had in one night transformed old Scrooge from a wizened, grasping oppressor of the poor and grinder of men's souls into a fine old philanthropist to whom the very light of day was glorious; in whose withered, aged heart sprang up the gracious flower of human love and charity in wonderful beauty and sweetness; whom many, many bowed and suffering men and women rose up to call blessed.

Nothing but a fiction of that wonderful writer of fiction, Charles Dickens, whose great brain and swelling heart the world has lost forever. Nothing but a fiction, but the angels could smile at it and perchance weep over it, and he who thinks of the comforts and good things that fairly rained upon the poor roof of the half-starved clerk, to the unbounded amazement of the mother and father and the Cratchit boy and girls and the crippled Tim, will turn away the better for a little fiction.

The Tobacco Warehouse.

We have more than once recently set forth as best we could the importance of the establishment of a tobacco warehouse in Fayetteville—the great advantages which would accrue to the business of the place thereby and the substantial benefits which the farmers would gain. Well-considered communications have added force to our editorial comments, and throughout the community we have been pleased to find a very general appreciation of the necessity of such an enterprise. This favorable sentiment has crystalized rapidly, and only concerted, vigorous action is needed to carry the work on to its desired consummation.

We learn that the municipal authorities have let to Messrs. Allen & Harden the Flour Warehouse, which can doubtless, by some alterations in its interior arrangements, be made admirably adapted to the purposes of tobacco storage, etc. This first decided step will doubtless be met with universal favor. It should not lack all the substantial encouragement which can be extended to it on all sides, for its possibilities for good in the future are great.

There is another view of this matter which is entitled to favorable consideration: the recent exhibit of tobacco at the Fair proves that the farmers of this section are generally beginning to test its culture. The warehouse will give an impetus to the cultivation of the plant, and we will soon have two crops to put money into the producers' pockets and increase the trade of the merchant. As it is, we have a short cotton season when the farmer can meet his most pressing needs and the merchant can sell a few goods. Then for a long, long time business drags and the people are without resources.

The Work of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Company.

Few persons have an idea of the extent of the operations of our railroad. Always a benefit to all classes of our people and all branches of our business, with its extension west and south, the great increase of its freight and travel, its demand for more material and labor of more men, it may now be called the industrial centre of Fayetteville. In the different departments are men skilled in their branch of trade—thorough masters of it—and perfectly trustworthy, upon whom the General Superintendent knows that he can rely at all times to do just the right thing at the right moment. Young men, too, are constantly being taken into the shops. With a competent head to direct them, they learn fast, their labor increases in system and value, and they can feel that they are something—a producing, beneficial force—in the community.

In a recent conversation with the President of the Company, Col. Julius A. Gray, he stated that though much had been done they expected to accomplish much more. Box cars have been turned out, the excellence of which will stand the test of rigid examination anywhere. But in the future other parts in the necessary make-up of a complete train are to be made, providing steady employment to labor and increasing the circulation in the community of large amounts of wages every week.

It is believed that this is the best point for the location of the shops, and we believe we have warrant for saying that fears need not be entertained of their removal. The needed material is accessible, labor is to be obtained here as cheaply as anywhere, and the cost of hiring the employes is a little bit below the average.

The Proposed Tobacco Break.

The proposition, coming immediately after the establishment of a tobacco warehouse, to have a tobacco "break" in Fayetteville about the middle of next month, is entitled to favorable consideration. The recent "break" at Jonesboro developed some wonderful results. It brought the people to a thriving town in hundreds, all eager and full of animation and cheerfulness. The display of material was extraordinary, and that one assemblage settled the question of the feasibilty of tobacco cultivation in this section.

But that is not all. It was fully shown of what paramount importance this crop is throughout the State. Buyers, representatives of large warehouses from distant towns, experts as to the quality of tobacco, were present, manifesting a deep interest in all the proceedings. Eight counties had stakes in the "break" of Messrs. W. A. Sloan & Co., and it was, taken all in all, a very unusual occasion.

Fayetteville is progressing in everything else. We will see that she will also move forward in this matter, and add to her prominence as a business centre.

The Skating Carnival.

We call attention to the advertisement in to-day's issue of the Skating Carnival at Farmer's Hall to-morrow night under the auspices of the Fayetteville Cornet Band. We bespeak for them a liberal patronage. Our band is composed of good material and makes fine music. Encourage its members by attending.

LOCAL TWINKLINGS.

Hon. R. Y. McAyden, of Charlotte, was in town a few days since.

Miss Annie Ray will spend the winter with relatives in Alamance.

We regret to hear that Mr. W. G. Matthews has been quite sick for the past several days.

Miss Nettie McLaurin has recently left Fayetteville to spend a portion of the winter at Meriden, Miss.

Mrs. Worth, the wife of the junior editor of the *Evening News*, is paying a visit to friends in Fayetteville.

Messrs. McMillan Bros. have made a recent purchase of the Leary brick building on the corner of Person and Dick streets.

Judge Ruffin, a distinguished jurist of North Carolina, who has been suffering feeble health for some time, has been visiting Fayetteville

Mr. Walter Watson moves his extensive establishment to the building on the corner of Hay and Anderson streets owned by Mr. D. A. Ray.

Our former citizen Mr. W. C. Troy, now of Best, in the western part of the State, has again paid a welcome visit to his relatives and friends.

The former vigilant and faithful "watch-dog of the Treasury" of North Carolina, Hon. John M. Worth, has been visiting his brother, Mr. J. A. Worth.

An excellent communication has been sent to us with regard to the fire department. The extent to which the matter has progressed, however, renders its publication unnecessary.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Westbrook, a well-known fruit grower, will soon go into the nursery business here in connection with Mr. James M. Smith, himself one of the best farmers in Cumberland.

Lovers of the artistic and the beautiful, if they will cross the threshold of McNeill & Co.'s elegant new store, cannot refrain from a sigh of pleasure. Its groupings and arrangements gratify the taste, delight the eye and inspire the imagination. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

Anyone who has occasion to search the archives of the county must be favorably impressed with the courtesy and attention of the officials. The Sheriff, the Clerk of the Superior Court and the Register of Deeds are always patient and polite in looking up or furnishing information. To Mr. Fisher, from whom we constantly have to get many notes, we are indebted for favors which are highly appreciated.

On the McMillan Bros.' new buildings, which, by the way, are climbing up from the ground with remarkable speed, there is a wonderful layer of brick, a little colored man whom Mr. Seymour recently imported. Mr. Seymour has been a marvel to the looker-on for his dexterity, but his importation beats him. Brewington is said to be the fastest bricklayer in all this section, but he has to succumb to these two.

A colored woman who formerly cooked at the Fayetteville Hotel was arrested on the charge of having stolen about $100 worth of clothing and valuables belonging to the families of the two proprietors. The articles were found in her possession, but she is believed to be innocent, a negro man Isaac having asked permission to put the articles in her trunk, she not knowing their character, as he carried the key off with him.

Why Not Form Farming Syndicates?

To the Editors of the Observer and Gazette:

I see in your last paper an article signed "M," suggesting the propriety—in fact, the necessity—of employing the vigor of our youth in producing as well as spending. "M" does very well as far as he goes, but he does not fully cover the ground.

I propose to go further and say: Let syndicates be formed for farming. Such combinations must be formed, it seems, for building railroads and other schemes of large enterprise.

Suppose six young men (as all are men in these days) of determined will to make their own support, take a farm and work it for themselves. They can make money by it, enjoy the consolation of having made an honest effort to add wealth to the country, and procure luxuries for themselves. Now to do this, each one might find a friend who would lend him on good terms $100, so that they would have $600 in bank to buy stock and material, for which they could pay the cash at the purchase at cash prices. No one man would like to advance $600 to one or all of them, but each one might have a friend willing to help him to the extent of $100. They could make a two-horse farm well, and at the end of the year would not owe a cent for labor, and could make a net profit of at the least $100 each. This is but an outline; more minute plans can be hereafter submitted.

N.

DIED.

PHILLIPS.—In Rockfish township, on Nov. 21, 1885, Mrs. MARY R. PHILLIPS, in her 84th year.

GENERAL FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1885.

N. C. BACON—		HIDES—	
Hog Round,	11½@12	Flint—good,	10@11
Sides,	11	Flint—damaged,	5@8
Hams,	14@15	Dry Salt,	9@10
WEST. BULK MEATS—		Green,	5
Sides,	6	IRON—	
Shoulders,	5¼	American,	3@3½
WESTERN BACON—		Swedes,	5@6
Sides,	7¼	LARD—	
Hams,	12½@15	N. Carolina,	11@12½
Shoulders,	6½	Western,	9@12½
BAGGING,	10½@12	LEATHER—	
BEEF—		Up country,	35@40
On foot,	2@3	Sole, Hemlock,	25@27
Dressed,	4@7	Harness, c'ntry,	30
BEESWAX,	18@20	MOLASSES,	25@40
BUTTER—		NAILS—	
North Carolina,	20@25	(10d basis),	3.25
Northern,	25@35	PORK—	
COFFEE—		Fresh,	7@7½
Java,	20@25	Mess,	(None.)
Rio,	9@11	POTATOES—	
COTTON YARN,	85@95	Sweet,	25@40
COTTON TIES,	1.15@1.40	Irish—bbl.,	2.75@3.00
CHICKENS,	15@25	SALT,	90@1.00
EGGS,	18@20	SUGARS—	
FLOUR—		Coffee,	6½@7½
N. C. Family,	4.75	Granulated,	7½@8
West. Fam.,	5.00@7.50	SHEETINGS,	6
FODDER,	60@70	SHUCKS,	40@50
GRAIN—		TALLOW,	5
Corn—new,	60@65	WOOL,	16
Oats,	50@65	SPIRITS—	
Rye,	1.00@1.10	Corn Whisky,	1.45
Peas—new,	60@75	Rye Whisky,	1.65
HAY—		Apple Brandy,	1.65
N. Carolina,	30@50	Peach Brandy,	2.00
Northern,	1.00@1.25		

Fayetteville Cotton and Naval Stores Market.

COTTON.—The market opened on Monday of this week at 8½ cents, closing at 8 11-16, at which price it continued Tuesday and yesterday, with a steady market.

NAVAL STORES.—Spirits was quiet yesterday at 32 cents.

Rosin was firm, prices ranging from 60 cents for Common to $2.50 for fine grades.

Crude Turpentine—Hard 80@$1.00, Yellow Dip and Virgin $1.50.

Wilmington Market.

Special Telegram to Observer and Gazette.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 25, 1885.—Middling cotton closes firm at 9 cents bid, but held higher. Spirits steady at 34½ cents. Rosin quiet at 82½ cents for Strained and 87½ cents for Good Strained.

WORTH & WORTH.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24, 1885.—Cotton firm at 9¾ cents. Spirits firm at 38 cents. Rosin firm at $1.02½ for Strained and $1.15 for Good Strained.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Better than She Expected.

"Your letter received. In reply I am happy to say that Parker's Hair Balsam did much more for me than you said it would or than I expected. My hair has not only stopped falling out, but the bald spots are all covered, and all my hair has grown thicker, softer and more lively than it was before my sickness a year ago. Thank you again and again."—Extract from letter of Mrs. R. W. T., West Fifty-third street, New York. nov 19 5t

His Loss Was Her Gain.

"Well, madam," said a fashionable physician to a wealthy lady patient, "if you don't like my prescriptions, perhaps you had better try Parker's Tonic or some other quack stuff." "You don't mean it, Doctor," she answered, "but your advice may be good, for all that. Sometimes what you call 'quack stuff' is the best and most scientific medicine, after all." She got a bottle of Parker's Tonic, and it cured her of neuralgia arising from disordered stomach and nerves. She told her friends, and now they all keep a doctor at home in the form of Parker's Tonic.

A STATEMENT

OF FACTS FOR THE PUBLIC TO CONSIDER.

ATLANTA, GA., Jan. 12, 1885.

Emerging from a severe and long spell of typhoid fever, I discovered that the fever had settled in my right leg, which caused it to swell to an enormous size, remaining so quite three years, resisting all treatment. A small ulcer finally made its appearance a little above the ankle which refused to yield to any and all external application and the use of the most noted blood poison remedies.

The ulcer continued to enlarge, frequently discharging perhaps as much as a cupful of pus or matter per day. The size of the ulcer was about two inches in diameter, extending to a depth near the bone. At one time it appeared that the flesh in all contiguous parts would surely become a running sore, as its peculiarly flabby, spotted and unhealthy condition clearly indicated, and it was intimated that I might lose my leg. My condition becoming so critical and the ulcer enlarging so rapidly, we sent for Dr. J. P. Dromgoole, who made a thorough examination and said that the flesh on my leg for six inches around the sore would soon slough off if not remedied; that I must have my leg bandaged daily and commence the use of B. B. B.

I acted according to his instructions, and after using the second bottle the ulcer looked fresh and commenced healing. I continued the use of B. B. B., and to the great astonishment and satisfaction of myself and friends the ulcer continued to heal rapidly and is now entirely well, and I am attending to my business at W. H. Brotherton's store.

I refer to W. H. Brotherton, W. B. Cone, Major D. A. Cook, Dr. Park, Dr. J. L. Pinson and others of Atlanta. W. M. CHESHIRE.

nov. 19 4t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

GUANO

For Wheat and Cotton.

I have now on hand my FIRST INSTALLMENT of THE CELEBRATED

Navassa Guano,

for Wheat and Cotton, and would suggest to farmers that a favorable opportunity is offered for hauling it out as they bring in cotton.

nov 26-tf R. M. NIMOCKS.

Hot Bread.

WITH A SPLENDID BAKER AND EVERYthing in good working order, it gives me pleasure to state that I can now supply FAMILIES with

HOT BREAD AND ROLLS

FOR BREAKFAST EVERY MORNING.

☞ Open until 9 o'clock this morning.

nov 26-1t MRS. L. BANKS.

NOTICE.

MY SON, JOHN NEWELL, RAN OFF TWO months ago, and is now in the neighborhood of Mr. J. Marshall Williams's. All persons are hereby notified not to harbor or employ him, and I will not be responsible for any debts he may contract. Any one assisting me in recovery of said boy will be suitably rewarded.

nov 26-1t pd GEORGE NEWELL.

Auction Sale.

ON MONDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1885, AT THE MARKET HOUSE at 12 o'clock I will sell at public auction the house and lot on Person street known as

The Branson Property.

The lot has a frontage of 66 feet and a depth of 92 feet, is centrally located and is desirable property.

Terms of sale—one-half cash, balance in six months with approved security at 6 per cent. interest.

nov 26-1t CHARLES GLOVER, Auctioneer.

Grand Skating Carnival.

ON FRIDAY NIGHT THERE WILL BE A Grand Carnival of Skates at Farmer's Hall for the benefit of the

FAYETTEVILLE CORNET BAND.

Admission for Ladies and Gentlemen 25 cents each. No person allowed to skate except those in costume. Come and help the cause.

nov 26-1t H. E. SHEETZ, Secretary Cornet Band.

"Uncle Shep,"

AT 51 PERSON STREET,

IS WIDE AWAKE to the interests of his customers, and invites

ALL HIS FRIENDS,

whether relatives or not, to call and see him. He is prepared to furnish them with new and fresh supplies of

Groceries, &c.

He has added to his stock the FINEST CAKES and CRACKERS that Walter G. Wilson's establishment can produce, the best FRENCH CANDIES, &c., all of which will be sold at *prices to suit the times.*

nov 26-tf D. S. MAULTSBY, SR.

Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway Co.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE NO. 13.

To take effect at 5:00 A. M., Nov. 23, 1885.

TRAIN NORTH.

	Arrive.	*Leave.*
Bennettsville,		8:20 a. m.
Shoe Heel,	9:40 a. m.	9:50 a. m.
Fayetteville,	12:00 m.	12:25 p. m.
Sanford,	2:15 p. m.	2:25 p. m.
Ore Hill,	3:43 p. m.	
Liberty,	4:37 p. m.	
Greensboro,	6:00 p. m.	

Dinner at Fayetteville.

TRAIN SOUTH.

	Arrive.	*Leave.*
Greensboro,		9:50 a. m.
Liberty,		11:05 a. m.
Ore Hill,		12:00 m.
Sanford,	1:20 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
Fayetteville,	3:50 p. m.	4:00 p. m.
Shoe Heel,	6:05 p. m.	6:15 p. m.
Bennettsville,	7:30 p. m.	

Dinner at Sanford.

Freight and Passenger Train leaves Bennettsville Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2:30 p. m., arriving at Shoe Heel at 4:30 p. m. and Fayetteville at 8 p. m.

Leaves Fayetteville on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 6:30 a. m., Shoe Heel at 10 a. m. and arrives at Bennettsville at 12 m.

Freight and Passenger Train North leaves Fayetteville on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 8 a. m., (connecting at Sanford with Freight and Passenger Trains to Raleigh), leaves Sanford at 11:30 a. m. and arrives at Greensboro at 5:40 p. m.

Leaves Greensboro Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 5 a. m., leaves Sanford at 11:15 a. m. and arrives at Fayetteville at 2:40 p. m.

JNO. M. ROSE, General Passenger Agent,
W. M. S. DUNN, General Superintendent.
nov 26-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS. | ADVERTISEMENTS.

MILLINERY AND NOTIONS

—AND—

FANCY GOODS!

FOR THE MILLIONS.

LATEST NOVELTIES

EVERY WEEK!

Embroidery Silk, Filloselles, Florence Knitting Silk, Corticelli Spool Silk, Embroidery and Art Chenille, Zephyr, Germantown and Saxony Wool, Stamped Splashers, Tidies, Slippers, &c.

New Lot 5 and 10 cents Goods.

Christmas Goods Next Week.

All CHEAP for Cash at Wholesale or Retail. Call early.

Mrs. DYE,
Hay St.

nov 26-tf

"Money Saved---Money Made!"

DETERMINED TO INCREASE MY BUSINESS,

HAVE MY PLACE KNOWN

—AS THE—

Cheapest Store in Town.

I WILL SELL MY LARGE STOCK OF

DRY GOODS,

FRESH and DESIRABE GOODS, JUST RECEIVED, "CHEAPER" THAN They can be Bought "Anywhere Else."

"IN THE RING."

Owing to the Large Competition in the CLOTHING BUSINESS, I will sell my Complete and Large Stock of Clothing—Men's, Youth's and Boys—at Greatly Reduced Prices.

"MORE STEAM."

Also a Heavy Stock of BOOTS and SHOES—All Grades, and All Kinds, at the Very Lowest Rates.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE

A. A. Battles Shoe;

BEST IN THE MARKET—EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED OR MONEY REFUNDED.

☞ Come and see and be convinced.

GEO. ROSENTHAL,
Market Square,

Opposite B. E. Sedberry.
Fayetteville, N. C.

September 24, 1885. 137-3m

VISITORS TO THE FAIR

ARE INVITED TO CALL AT

A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S,

Where they will receive

A HEARTY WELCOME.

If in need of goods in our line we will of course take pleasure in attending to your wants.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

SMOKE

The F. I. L. I. 1793 CIGAR.

The Best on the Market, for only 5 Cents.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

GET A BOX OF

The Finest Candy in Town

From A. S. HUSKE & CO.

FRESH FRUITS:

APPLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, MALAGA GRAPES, PEARS, &C.,

At A. S. HUSKE & CO'S.

Coffees, Sugars, Teas.

In fact, a full line of

Heavy and Fancy Groceries,

At A. S. HUSKE & CO.'S.

We have branded the

Best Cigar in Town

"F. I. L. I., 1793." Why?

Because the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry, the best company in the State, is ours, and was organized in 1793. Smoke one and be convinced that there are none better made for the money.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

A FULL LINE OF

HARDWARE

At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

Nails and Building Hardware

At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.

SAWS, PLANES, &C.

At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.

A. S. HUSKE & CO.

The Best Shovels and Spades on the Market

At HUSKE'S HARDWARE HOUSE.

nov 5-tf

At J. M. Beasley's

MAY BE FOUND

A FULL LINE OF GOODS

Usually kept in a

Jewelry Store.

Call and examine for yourselves.

REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

nov 5-tf J. M. BEASLEY.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

TO ENUMERATE THE MANY STYLES IN CUT AND FABRIC EMBRACED IN MY

Fall and Winter Stock

—OF—

CLOTHING,

WOULD OCCUPY TOO MUCH SPACE, BUT THERE ARE SEVERAL LINES WORTHY OF SPECIAL MENTION:

In

DRESS SUITS,

I HAVE

English Worsted in Diagonals and Baskets,

Both Black and Brown,

Four Button Cutaway Styles.

ALSO.

ELEGANT PRINCE ALBERT

Coats and Vests,

WITH A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

FANCY CASSIMERE and WORSTED PANTS

TO SELECT FROM.

BUSINESS SUITS

IN BLACK, BLUE AND BROWN WORSTEDS,

BESIDES MANY NEW STYLES IN FANCY CASSIMERES.

In Round and Square Cut Sacks and Cutaway Frocks.

YOUTHS'

DRESS AND BUSINESS SUITS—A GREAT VARIETY, BOTH IN SACKS AND FROCKS.

FOR BOYS,

such an assortment was never before shown in this market—in School Suits and Suits for Sunday wear.

All the NEWEST SHAPES in

Stiff and Soft Hats,

In Black and Colors, can be found in my stock.

I have given special attention to the selection of

Underwear for Men,

—and in—

Furnishing Goods Generally,

I make an unusual display. In this line I have added to my stock

Underwear for Boys,

Also,

Boys' Dress Shirts and Linen Collars.

My sales have been unusually large this season, but almost daily arrivals of New Goods enable me to keep up stock.

Have just in an extraordinary line of

Overcoats for Men and Boys,

—AND—

Men's Fine Shoes,

Buttoned, Laced and Gaiters, Machine and Hand Made, of best makes.

Call and make your selections, and I guarantee to make prices satisfactory.

H. R. NOVITZKY.
The Fayetteville Clothier.

Oct. 8, 1885. 130-tf

Tired.

I am tired. Heart and feet
Turn from busy mart and street;
I am tired—rest is sweet.

I am tired. I have played
In the sunshine and the shade,
I have seen the flowers fade.

I am tired. I have had
What has made my spirit glad,
What has made my spirit sad.

I am tired. Loss and gain!
Golden sheaves and scattered grain!
Day has not been spent in vain.

I am tired, Eventide
Bids me lay my cares aside,
Bids me in my hopes abide.

I am tired. God is near.
Let me sleep without a fear,
Let me die without a tear.

I am tired. I would rest
As the bird within its nest;
I am tired. Home is best.
—*San Francisco Argonaut.*

"We All Like Sheep."

"We all like sheep," the tenors shrill
Begin, and then the church is still,
While back and forth across the aisle
Is seen to pass the catching smile.

"We all like sheep," the altos moan,
In low and rich and mellow tone,
While broader grows the merry grin,
And nose gets further off from chin.

"We all like sheep," sopranos sing,
Till all the echoes wake and ring;
The young folks titter, and the rest
Suppress the laugh in bursting chest.

"We all like sheep," the bassos growl,
The titter grows into a howl,
And e'en the deacon's face is graced
With wonder at the singer's taste.

"We all like sheep," runs the refrain,
And then, to make the meaning plain,
The singers all together say:
"We all, like sheep, have gone astray."
—*Golden Days.*

Stuttering in a Balloon.

From the Journalist.

William L. Nichols, who was the subject of anecdotal mention in the *Journalist* a week or two ago, was one of a party of newspaper men who were accorded a place in Prof. King's balloon, which was announced to sail away from ex-Congressman Bill King's fair grounds, at Minneapolis, a few years ago. Nicholas was then with the Chicago *Times*. The party included Creelman, of the *Herald;* Luther L. Holden, then of the Boston *Advertiser*, and himself something of an aeronaut; Ed. R. Johnstone, then of the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* and now with the Boston *Ideals*, and Charley Faye, now the New York representative of the Chicago *News*, and at that time a reporter on the Minneapolis *Tribune*. Faye's impediment of speech is almost as pronounced as that of Nicholas, and, strange to say, Faye had no sooner met Nicholas than he conceived a most intense dislike to him. Particularly was he exercised over the attempts of Nicholas to talk on matters pertaining to the balloon.

"I t-t-t-think if I s-s-s-stuttered as b-b-bad as he does," went on Faye in one of his bursts of idignation at Nicholas, "I w-w-would k-k-keep m-my m-mouth shut al-l-l together. Why, he s-t-stutters like h-l-l-hell. I only just s-s-stammer."

Ed. Johnstone met the pair only a day or two before the balloon was to start, and the two were stammering and stuttering away at each other in a ludicrous sort of way, enlivened by Nicholas's wit.

"My God!" remarked Johnstone, "I don't know about going up in the balloon with that pair. If they get to talking once they'll make the d——d thing wabble."

HOUSEHOLD RECIPES.

Thanksgiving Dinner.

Tomato Soup.
Baked Fish. Roast Turkey.
Cranberry Sauce. Escaloped Oysters.
Mashed Potatoes. Steamed Winter Squash. Sweet Corn (Dried or Canned.)
Ladies' Cabbage. Celery. Green Pickles.
Lemon Pie. Salem Pudding. Chocolate Cake. Oranges. Grapes.
Coffee.

TOMATO SOUP.

Skim and strain two quarts of stock made from nice fresh beef. Take one can tomatoes, put through a sieve and add to the stock. Make a paste of one tablespoonful of butter and one of flour; add when the stock begins to boil. Take care not to have it lumpy. Boil twenty minutes; season with salt and pepper.

Russic Cream.

Four eggs, one cupful of sugar, one quart of milk, one-half box of Cox's gelatine, dissolved in one half-pint of warm water. Beat the yolk of the eggs and sugar together and cook with the milk like custard. Take this off the stove and add the well-beaten whites of the eggs, stirring rapidly for a few moments. Now add the gelatine and then a teaspoonful of vanilla. Pour it into a pretty shaped dish to harden, and turn it out on a platter and cut off in blocks as ice cream. Make this the day before you use it.

Snow Pudding.

Soak one ounce of gelatine in one pint of cold water for ten minutes; place the same over the fire; stir and move as soon as dissolved, and when nearly cold beat to a stiff froth with an egg beater; beat the whites of three eggs to a stiff froth and add it to the gelatine, together with the juice of three lemons and pulverized sugar to suit the taste, and mix the whole together; next pour into molds to cool; serve with a soft custard made of the yolk of the eggs.

Cream Pie.

Two-thirds of a pint of sweet milk, piece of butter the size of an egg, three tablespoonfuls of sugar; then mix two tablespoonfuls of flour and the yolks of two eggs; flour to suit the taste; put in a tin pan and set the pan in a kettle of boiling water to prevent it from burning; stir until thick. Bake the pie crust, then fill the crust with the cream; beat the whites to a stiff paste, put on the top and brown a very little.

A Nice Broth for Invalids.

Take a few slices of lean dried beef; put to boil in a quart of water or a little more; wash two tablespoonfuls of rice, put it in with the beef and simmer slowly till the rice has boiled very tender; put in more water, if necessary, while boiling; when done take out the beef and add one or two spoonfuls of rich sweet cream; boil two or three minutes, pour into a bowl, and when cool it is ready for use.

Crullers.

One coffee cupful of sugar, six large tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one pint of sweet milk, two eggs, a little nutmeg, one teaspoonful of salt; mix in the flour until the dough is soft and can be easily handled; roll, cut out the cake, and fry in lard.

Puff Cakes.

Two cupfuls white sugar, half cupful butter, one cupful sweet milk, three eggs, well beaten, three cupfuls of flour, one tablespoonful baking powder thoroughly mixed with the flour. Season with lemon.

FARM TOPICS.

THE PROVIDENT CARE OF THE FARM.

Fencing, Draining, Rotation of Crops and Fertilizing.

From the Country Gentleman.

In providing sufficient fences for the farm, the importance must occur to every one of laying out the fields so that they may be easily accessible, and so that the least amount of fencing material may be needed; at the same time, where soil and surface vary, to include those of similar character within the same enclosure; and it may be best in many cases to make the fields oblong instead of square, that the plowing may be done with less frequent turning at the ends. In this connection, good farm roads or lanes will be obviously quite important, as they must be traveled many times a year in bringing in heavy crops, or with loads of manure to the fields.

The advantages of thorough underdraining are so well understood that but little need be said on the subject. We have put in many miles of tiles, and in no instance more than three years were required to repay the expenses in the increase of the crops.

Rotation has one peculiar advantage: it requires no outlay of money—its only expenditure is in thought. A continued succession of the same crop may exhaust a field, or give only half the returns from an amount of hard work. There is no easier way to keep the land free from weeds than by a well-devised system of rotation—in which hoed crops are followed with sown crops, and sown crops with grass, and so on indefinitely. Old pastures or meadows badly infested with thistles, ox-eye daisy, milk-weeds and wild carrots, by a thoroughly treated crop of corn or potatoes, a completely pulverized soil to precede wheat, and a dense growth of clover, have been effectually cleared of these intruders; and in every case their growth has been greatly reduced.

The value of manure is universally admitted in some form or other, but the great majority of farmers waste a large portion of the amount which might be manufactured on their farms. It washes away for the lack of an absorbent; the liquid portions most commonly escape. Quite frequently the farmer wastes more than half of what he retains by bad application. It is scattered in lumps; it is applied at the wrong time; it is not broken fine and well intermixed with the soil; and they lose at least three-fourths of all they might secure first and last by saving and proper use.

How to Make Good Milkers.

No matter what breed you may have, something further is necessary in order to reach the best success in raising good milkers. Good blood, whether Shorthorns, Jerseys, Devons, Ayrshires grade or native, is not everything; it but lies at the foundation—something cannot come from nothing.

Treatment in raising a milker should be somewhat different from that in raising a beef animal or animal for labor. Begin as soon as the calf is a day old; see that it has sufficient to eat, and is kindly treated and regularly attended to. Never pamper or overfeed, but give it good, generous food to cause a regular growth. Accustom it to be handled,, not to such an extent as to acquire objectionable habits as a cow, but rather to be fond of the presence of the keeper. Kindness helps to create a quite disposition, so important in a dairy cow, and this education must begin when the calf is young; any habit acquired when young is apt to cling to the cow when grown.

For a milker I would have a heifer come in at two years old. She is then old enough to become a cow. I would not as a rule allow her to go to farrow, but milk her up to within a few weeks of calving, even if I did obtain but little at a milking. A cow thus trained will give more milk and be more likely to hold out long in milk if her after care is judicious and liberal as it should be. Such treatment tends to form the habit of giving milk, and, as we know, habit is a sort of second nature. Couple the heifer with an older bull—one two or three years older than she is preferable to a yearling, and better stock is likely to come from such. After the heifer has come in her feed should be liberal and regular.

Good clover hay is the best of all, but we may not have this for stall feed; then we must make up what is lacking in some concentrated feed, such as oatmeal, shorts, oilmeal or the like; but great care and good judgment must be used not to overfeed or crowd, as the future cow may be ruined. Undue forcing shortens the useful life of the cow very rapidly.

Green Manuring.

When green crops are grown for the purpose of fertilizing the soil, as a rule they should be plowed under when in their most luxuriant and perfect growth. It is then that their decomposition has the most beneficial effect upon the soil, and this is the one important object in view of growing such crops. A crop of cow peas, for instance, or one of clover or buckwheat, turned under when in full blossom and containing the largest quantity of sap, quickly decomposes and contributes to the soil not only a mass of matter which has a mechanical effect upon it, but also a certain amount of nitrogen and other useful manurial matter which is contained in the herbage; in addition, there is a chemical action upon the soil by the acids produced which dissolve a portion of the mineral matter. If the crop is permitted to fall down and remain upon the surface only one of these effects is produced—namely, the mere addition of the matter to the soil; and some of this may be lost by evaporation and otherwise.

Where to Keep Potatoes.

Potatoes which are dug in clear weather and thoroughly dried in the sun will keep in much better condition in the cellar than those put into the bins without being sundried. Some recommend spreading upon a barn floor after drying them in the sun. This may improve their keeping qualities, and they may be just as good for seed, but are not generally considered equal for table purposes to those put into the cellar when taken from the field.

Time to Sow Clover Seed.

No time is uniformly best for all localities; in northern and moist localities and sections the spring is undoubtedly the best season to sow clover; but in southern and dryer sections the autumn or early winter is the best, as it gives the plants more time to grow and form leaves for shade before the hot season.

Rooting Hogs.

Plain iron rings, placed in the nose of a hog, prevent him from rooting, and are a very good and simple device. An animal that has acquired the habit of breaking fences or lifting gates, or one that is vicious or cross or inclined to be unruly, may be put on his good behavior if treated to one or two rings in the nose.

THE NEWS SIFTED AND COMPILED.

At Home and Abroad.

Prof. Huxley is still much out of health.

Prof. Agassiz is said to be the wealthiest of American scientists.

Thomas Bailey Aldrich, poet and editor, is fair and somewhat stout.

Gen. Sheridan also is said to intend writing a history of the late war.

Editor Stead will start another newspaper when he gets out of prison.

The wife and son of Ex-Secretary Lincoln are both in very poor health.

Gen. Mahone, it is said, will become general manager of the Chesapeake & Ohio Railroad.

The four sons of Lieut. Kislingbury, of Greely Artic fame, receive a pension of $10 each per month.

Miss Annie Lippincott, of Philadelphia, is attracting much attention on the operatic stage abroad.

The wife of Minister Phelps is one of the most highly esteemed and admired ladies in English society.

The Duchess of Edinburgh is fond of hop picking, and often goes out with her children into the fields.

Queen Victoria is extremely fond of driving, and hardly allows a day to pass at Balmoral without going out.

The Empress Eugenie has been spending some time in Rome, and while there had an interview with the Pope.

Speaker Carlisle is counsel in a law case in Kentucky, growing out of a dispute as to the ownership of a bull worth $9,000.

There is a milch cow for every four persons in the United States. And yet we are often led to believe that the pumps outnumber the cows.

Gen. McClellan is said to have expressed a wish that he might be buried at Antietam. "Then I can get up with my boys when the *reveille* sounds."

Sarah Bernhardt has sent Ellen Terry as a birthday present the robe which the great French artiste wore when she first appeared as *Lady Macbeth*.

Dr. John Gregory, late Civil Commissioner, with his wife goes to Paris at an early day. They will remain all the winter, occupied with literary work.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, so the latest rumor runs, before leaving for England told a friend that she vastly preferred English society to American.

In one year the Boston street railroads have killed eighteen people and wounded fifty. Your true Boston pedestrian is too proud to run from a street car.

Dr. W. H. Milburn, "the blind man eloquent," will be a candidate for the Chaplainey of the House of Representatives. When a young man he filled that position.

It is said that Gen. Butler has secured the services of several good readers, who are placed on little platforms in different parts of his mills and read to the operatives as they work.

Bishop Hugh Miller Thompson, when recently asked if women were equally capable with men of receiving what is called the higher education, is credited with the answer, "There is no sex in intellect."

Secretary Manning is partial to apples, but to red apples only. The result is that the negro peddlers around the treasury building keep none but red apples in stock, and from the charwomen to the assistant secretaries all the employes lunch on red apples.

Through the State.

The *Star* reports Wilmington business circles dull.

In October 394 couples were married in Wake county.

Davidson College is to have a telegraph office and an infirmary.

Plans are being discussed for the construction of a railroad from Wilmington to Norfolk, through Eastern North Carolina.

A new National Bank will soon be opened at Asheville. Mr. William E. Breese, of Charleston, S. C., will be President. He is an experienced financier.

Henry G. Williams, of this State, is considered a possible candidate for the responsible position of Doorkeeper of the House of Representatives.

All the Republicans are not out in the cold. Mr. George G. Evans, editor of the Marion *Bugle*, has been appointed by Judge Dick United States Commissioner for McDowell county.

The Attorney General of the United States has appointed R. B. Peebles, Esq., of Northampton county, to be Assistant District Attorney for the Eastern District of North Carolina.

The cases of Gooch and Smith, for murder, and Duncan C. Haywood, for forgery, all on appeal, will not be heard by the Supreme Court until the February term, it is said.—*Raleigh News-Observer.*

The 49th annual session of the North Carolina Conference, M. E. Church South, convened at Charlotte yesterday, 25th inst., Bishop J. C. Keener of Louisiana, presiding. State Treasurer Bain is Secretary.

We heard that Cyrus J. Knight, Esq., editor of the *Tar Heel* published at Troy, N. C., was the possessor of a gold mine. Now we learn with equal pleasure that he has received $12,000 in cash for the property.

Seventeen hundred dollars have already been subscribed, without canvassing, for a fair in New Berne. The *Journal* heads the list with $100. Happy editor is he who can raise a spare C to invest in a fair—or anything else.

The Supreme Court sustains Judge Clark's ruling in the no-fence case (in favor of the law) from Wake. Chief Justice Smith delivered the opinion, which was elaborate, and fills two and a half columns in the *News-Observer*.

The murderer, William Petteway, colored, of Carteret county, who was arrested at Rocky Mount and taken to Carteret, answers fully the description of Petteway. His crime is that of killing his wife last summer. His real name is Warren Braswell.

We talked with a Stanly county farmer, a day or two ago, who this year raised two acres of tobacco. He assured us that if he made five cents per pound on his tobacco he would make more money than on the same amount of land cultivated in cotton. —*Wadesboro Intelligencer.*

Mr. John D. Stanford, member of the Legislature from Duplin for many years, has quit politics, and has been licensed to preach in the Presbyterian church. He will preach in Jones, Duplin and Onslow. If he can preach as well as he can talk politics he will do much good.

Gov. Scales has respited the three negroes who were under sentence to be hanged at Gatesville last Monday, 23rd inst., until December 7. Their names are Isaiah Richardson, John Swanner and Edward Sanders. Their crime is burglary. They broke into the store of Wiley & Eggleston, in Gates county, in September. They are respited in order that the Governor may have an opportunity to examine their cases, by a plea for commutation of sentence having been made.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

This Week and Next Week

AT

HEADQUARTERS.

25

Sets Fancy Toilet Sets,

St. Denis, St. Lyon, Rangoon, Woodstock, Alton and Pastoral Patterns.

25

Sets in Tin--Handsome Colors.

15

Tea Sets--44 and 56 pieces--China.

500

Sets Common Teas, at 20 Cents per set.

DINNER SETS

in stock—latest shapes.

FULL

LINE WHITE GOODS, CRYSTAL AND COLORED.

GLASS GOODS.

Endless variety of Lamps and Fixtures.

MIRRORS.

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.

PLATED GOODS.

My stock will be complete this and next week.

LARGE PROVISION

has been made to fill this beautiful ware with

Every Substantial and Dainty That Money Can Buy.

Fruits and Nuts, Fish, Fowl and Meats of every kind;
Vegetables, Farinaceous Goods, Rye and Graham Flours.

Thomson's Imperial Flour

and every ingredient that a cook book can call for.

Canned Goods in great variety,

Glass Goods, appetizing and wholesome,

EXTRACTS AND ESSENCES,

Cranberries, Currants, Citron, Raisins,

BUCKWHEAT,

BUTTER from best dairies in Goshen county, N. Y.

SYRUP, MOLASSES, VINEGAR, PICKLES,

CHEESE—GERMAN and AMERICAN.

☞ In short, anything wanted may be called for

At Headquarters.

AN EYE

to the GRAND RECEPTION proposed for

Mr. SANTA CLAUS,

who will stop at Headquarters

1885.

No charge for visitors. Great pleasure taken to show and price my Goods, and

IF NOT OFFERED CHEAPER THAN ANY HOUSE SOUTH OF MASON & DIXON'S LINE,

DON'T BUY:

The fond memory of the past makes me grateful to an appreciative public, and in token thereof I tender to one and all a very pressing invitation to visit and examine

Our Prices

before buying.

HEADQUATERS

TO THE FRONT.

BUSINESS MY MOTTO.

I throw back the curtain to my

Jumbo Stock.

GEO. A. THOMSON.

nov 12 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Valuable Farming Land FOR SALE.

ONE TRACT ON THE WESTERN SIDE OF Cape Fear River, about ten miles below Fayetteville, containing 68 acres—about 50 acres cleared. This land is well watered, lies well and is as well adapted to the growth of corn and cotton as can be found anywhere. The corn crop on it this year averaged 40 bushels to the acre.

Also one tract of 138 acres—20 acres cleared and well ditched—on the Wilmington road, 5 miles from Fayetteville. About 80 acres of this tract is most excellent swamp land, susceptible of the highest cultivation.

This land can be bought on very reasonable terms, and time will be given for the payment. For further particulars apply to this office or

THEOPHILUS EVANS.

Oct. 29-tf.

T. W. BROADFOOT & CO.,

—SUCCESSORS TO—

S. J. HINSDALE,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

PURE AND GENUINE MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS,

GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS,

PETROLEUM OIL AND LAMPS,

SPICES,

Fine Perfumery, Tooth and Hair Brushes,

Window Glass, Paints, Oils and Varnishes,

SOAPS, POTASH, STARCH, DYE-STUFFS,

Choice Green and Black Teas,

FERTILIZING CHEMICALS OF ALL KINDS.

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY PREPARED.

Oct. 8, 1885. 1y

OVERBAUGH HOUSE,

A. OVERBAUGH, Proprietor,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

THE LIBERAL PATRONAGE OF COMMERcial Agents and travelers is a sufficient guarantee of its excellent accommodations and good management. It stands among the first hotels of the State. Owned by the proprietor, every effort possible is put forth for the pleasure and comfort of its guests.

oct 29 tf.

CHARLES HAIGH

HAS REMOVED

to his new and commodious building between

His Old Stand and People's National Bank,

Where he has in store a full line of

Staple Groceries:

BACON,
LARD,
FLOUR,
SUGARS,
COFFEES,
TEAS,
SALT, MOLASSES, CANNED GOODS, &C.

Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars.

HARDWARE,
CUTLERY,
WOODEN-WARE,
LEATHER,
AXLES,
RIMS, &C.

Agricultural Implements,

With additional store accommodations, and a very complete assortment of everything wanted in my branch of trade, I confidently ask for a continuance of the generous patronage which has favored me in the past.

CHARLES HAIGH.

Oct. 22 tf

LAND SALE.

BY VIRTUE OF AUTHORITY GIVEN IN A certain deed executed by Gaster & Harrington and recorded in Book Z No. 3, page 425, I shall offer for sale on Monday, November 30th, at the Market House in Fayetteville, at 12 o'clock, M., the following lands, viz:

The stable lot on Donaldson Street in Fayetteville. The J. H. Benoy house and lot south of Fayetteville. Two small tracts of land in Rockfish Township known as the George Graham land.

☞ Terms of sale, cash.

GEORGE P. McNEILL,
Assignee of
GASTER & HARRINGTON.

Oct. 28-ts

Administrator's Notice.

HAVING QUALIFIED AS ADMINISTRATOR upon the estate of John Geddy, Sr., I hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate to exhibit the same to me before October 29th, 1886. Parties indebted to said estate are notified that they must settle without delay.

McD. GEDDIE, Adm'r
JOHN GEDDIE, Sr.

Fayetteville, N. C., Oct. 28, 1885. oct 29-6t

Excelsior Printing Co.

CHEAPEST HOUSE IN THE SOUTH

—FOR—

JOB AND COMMERCIAL PRINTING.

All work executed with neatness and despatch.

Oct. 15. 6m.

COAL! COAL!

25 Tons of ANTHRACITE COAL on the yard at

McMILLAN BROS.

Oct. 22 tf

HOOPER STORES FOR SALE.

ON TUESDAY, DECEMBER 1st, 1885, AT the Market House in Fayetteville, at 12 o'clock M., I shall offer for sale the "Hooper Stores," located on South-side of Hay Street, midway between Market House and Fayetteville Hotel. This property runs back to and fronts on Franklin Street, and has upon it now, Four Brick Stores of convenient size. This is decidedly the best opportunity offered or likely to be offered those desiring to invest in real estate in this place. For plot and further particulars address or call upon the undersigned.

Terms:—One-fourth Cash; balance at six months, with interest at 8 per cent. Title reserved till purchase money is fully paid.

C. W. BROADFOOT,
Executor of Mrs. M. S. Hooper.

September 17, 1885. 136-tf

A. GARRASON,

—DEALER IN—

HEAVY and FANCY GROCERIES,

General Family Supplies,

HAY STREET,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

aug 13 131-tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Sale of Valuable Land.

BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER OF THE SUPERIOR COURT OF CUMBERLAND COUNTY, in special proceedings, entitled "J. A. Lilly and others, *ex parte*," we will, on

Monday, the 7th Day of December, 1885,

at 1 o'clock P. M., at the Court House door in Lillington, Harnett county, expose to sale at public auction the following described tracts of land belonging to the estate of the late Henry Lilly:

First tract: Lying on Cape Fear River, adjoining the lands of Cannady and others, containing 379½ acres, more or less, being the land particularly described in a deed made by J. P. Hodges, Administrator and Commissioner, to H. Lilly, and recorded in Book O, pages 97 and 98, Register of Deeds office of Harnett county, and being lots Nos. 2 and 3 of the lands of the late John C. Williams sold by said Hodges, Administrator and Commissioner, in February, 1875.

Second tract: Adjoining the lands of the heirs of H. H. Vestal, deceased, James Boyles, Arch'd Bradley and others, on the east side of Cape Fear River, containing 451 acres, more or less, and being part of the lands of the late H. M. McLean, sold by E. C. McLean, Executrix, to N. McKay, Jr., and by him conveyed to H. Lilly, dec'd, by deed recorded in Book K, page 109, Register of Deeds office of Harnett county.

Third tract: Adjoining the last named tract, on the east side of Cape Fear River, and containing 130 acres and known as "the E. C. McLean dower tract," and being the second tract mentioned in a deed by N. McKay, Jr., to H. Lilly, recorded in Book K, page 109, Register of Deeds office of Harnett county. This last named tract will be sold subject to the dower of Mrs. E. C. McLean.

This sale is made under order of Court for division among the heirs of the late Henry Lilly, and will be subject to confirmation by the Court.

Terms of sale: One-third cash, balance in two equal installments, one at six months and the other at twelve months from day of sale. Deferred payments to be secured by notes with approved security and to bear interest at six per cent. from day of sale.

H. W. LILLY, }
R. T. GRAY, } Commissioners.

nov 5-4t

Boarders Wanted.

HAVING SEVERAL LARGE ROOMS UNOCcupied and plenty of good things to feed on—milk and butter in abundance, poultry and pigs, vegetables and fruits all the year, pure spring water, wine and cider—I can accommodate a few boarders with first-class board. Location two miles north of Court House. Apply to

G. W. LAWRENCE.

nov 19-1m

THE HAYMOUNT GROCERY and PROVISION STORE,

(AT HEIDE'S OLD STAND)

Dealer in

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FISH, BEST BUTTER, LARD, CHEESE, FLOUR ALL GRADES, SPICES, ETC.

Also keeps in stock, in season, Foreign Fruits, Northern Apples, Onions, Cabbage, Irish Potatoes, Dates, Nuts, Canned Goods, and a full line of Plain and Fancy Candies, Notions, &c.

BEST WHITE OIL,
160° 20 cts. a gallon, | 112° 15 cts. a gallon.

H. M. ANDERSON, Manager,

nov 5-1m Heide's Old Stand.

Logs! Logs! Logs!

WE WISH TO BUY PINE LOGS ON THE line of the Cape Fear & Yadkin Valley Railway, delivered at the sidings. Persons having logs to sell will find it to their interest to write us.

GREENSBORO SASH AND BLIND CO.,

nov 19-1m Greensboro, N. C.

Valuable Real Estate for Sale.

UNLESS SOONER DISPOSED OF, I WILL, at 12 O'CLOCK, MONDAY, NOV. 30, 1885, expose to sale by public auction, at the Market House in Fayetteville—

1st. The House and Lot on Green street opposite the Episcopal Church, formerly the residence of Dr. B. W. Robinson.

2nd. The Lot on the corner of Moore and Ramsay streets, adjoining R. W. Hardie.

These are large lots and conveniently located. For any desired information in regard to them apply to the undersigned.

Terms—CASH or NEGOTIABLE PAPER.

J. H. ROBINSON,
For Robinson Heirs.

N. W. RAY, Attorney. nov 5-ts

Cumberland House.

I AM NOW FULLY PREPARED TO ACcommodate the TRAVELLING PUBLIC.

Am Nearer and More Convenient to the Depot than Any Hotel in Town.

All I ask is a trial, as I shall spare no effort to please.

D. H. BELL,
Proprietor.

October 1, 1885. 133-6m

A. E. RANKIN & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Grocers,

Keep everything usually found in a

First-Class Grocery.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

April 26, 1883. 12tf

THOS. M. HUNTER, D. D. S.

OFFERS HIS PROFESsional services to the citizens of Fayetteville and surrounding country.

☞ Office North-east corner Market Square.

April 29, 1880. 2-tf

MERCHANT MILLS.

The Old Reliable Again to the Front!

IN STOCK and to arrive, all kinds of GRAIN. With a double set of Burrs I am able to turn out a large quantity of Meal per day and can thus offer special inducements to buyers of Ground Stuff.

Flouring Mill in first class order.

Feed Meal—corn, peas and oats—Cracked Corn and Oats, Bran, &c., a specialty.

Bolted Meal, same price as unbolted.

THE PLACE to get your Wool Carded or Cotton Ginned. JAS. D. McNEILL.

Fayetteville, May 28, 1885. 120-tf

THE FAYETTEVILLE SEWING MACHINE —AND— MUSIC HOUSE!

The Largest in the Town of Fayetteville.

If you wish a

Sewing Machine,

of any kind, call on us.

If you wish a

Piano or Fine Toned Cabinet Organ,

call on us.

Don't fail to give us a call when in town. Orders attended to promptly and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. H. FARRAR, Manager.

Gillespie Street, Next to E. F. Moore.

July 23. 128 tf

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Groceries, Groceries.

IF YOU WISH TO BUY YOU

Groceries and Provisions

Cheap, either at wholesale or retail, call and see

G. & R. INGRAM,
opposite the Postoffice.

Sept. 17, 1885. 136 3m

J. E. GARRETT,

Book and Job Printer,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

SOLICITS orders for Pamphlet Work, Genera Letter-Press Printing, Blanks of all kinds, and every description of printing.

Jan'y 2, 1884. 48tf

Notice! Notice! Notice!

—TO—

Carpenters, Bricklayers, Mill Wrights, Blacksmiths, Plasterers, Stonemasons, and Turpentine Operators:

A FULL LINE OF THE VERY BEST

TOOLS

—CAN BE FOUND AT THE—

HARDWARE STORE

—OF—

WALTER WATSON,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

EDGE TOOLS

GUNS, RIFLES, &C., &C.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

July 30. 129-tf

JAS. R. McNEILL & SON,

Undertakers and Cabinet Makers,

Furniture Upholstered and Varnished.

ALWAYS on hand a full stock of Wooden, White Glass and Metalic Coffins and Caskets, Burial Robes all sizes and styles.

All orders filled promptly *night* or day.

☞ Hearse furnished in town or country

We are also prepared to furnish

TOMBSTONES and MONUMENTS,

in any style. Correspondence solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. R. McNEILL & SON,

Fayetteville, N. C.

March 12, 1885. 109-tf

Tin Roofing,

ROOF REPAIRING AND PAINTING. TIN and Sheet Iron Ware made to order; Stove Pipes, Elbows, &c. Stoves repaired.

☞ Jobbing generally.

A. E. BRAMBLE,
No. 12 North-East Market Square.

September 10, 1885. 135-3m

FOR COUGHS AND CROUP USE

TAYLOR'S

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping-Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Price, 25c. and $1. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

Use DR. BIGGERS' HUCKLEBERRY CORDIAL for Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Children Teething. For sale by all druggists.

September 3, 1885. 134-1y

HOLLAND HOUSE,

SHOE HEEL, N. C.,

COMFORTABLE ROOMS, NEW FURNITURE, CONVENIENT TO BOTH DEPOTS.

Table supplied with the best the market affords No pains spared to make guests comfortable. Give us a trial.

C. A. HOLLAND.

October 1, 1885. 133-3m

A. MOORE,

Market Square and Green St.,

DEALER IN

Tobacco, Snuff & Cigars,

LIQUORS OF ALL KINDS.

June 18, 1885. 123-tf

A BARGAIN.

PAPERS BY THE HUNDRED FOR SALE at the office of the OBSERVER AND GAZETTE at a low price. This will be found very cheap wrapping and waste paper for laying down carpets, &c.